WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

NOVEMBER, 1806.

Sketch of the Professional Life of the gallant SIR THOMAS MASTERMAN HARDY, Bart. Captain in the Royal Navy, and first Captain to the late Lord Nelson, at the time of the glorious Battle off Trafalgar. (With a Portrait.)

IT is observable that the leading traits of the human character are almost as various as the features of the visage. Lavater has endeavoured, and in the opinion of some, with much reason on his side, to conjoin or pair the semblance of the visage with the characteristic of the mind. Without pretending to any skill in physiognomy, those among us who profess the least observation in matters of this sort, will perhaps not unaptly point out the hero and the coward, the generous and the depraved man.

The different shades or traits of feature in the mind, if we may be allowed the expression, have greater variety than those of the visage itself. Every single character becomes divided and subdivided into innumerable shades, each differing from the other, though original character be still the same. The mind of the miser for instance—behold his countenance—what is the leading trait or character marked in his visage? The physiognomist will immediately answer, avarice! True, avarice is the leading feature of his visage as well as of his mind, but avarice in its inward working on the soul, branches forth and assumes a myriad of different forms. One man may be extremely parsimonious in respect to himself, and wonderful profuse in regard to others:—still that man is a miser. Reverse his conduct—a character very often found in the paths of human life, and nobody will deny he is a miser. A third will refuse himself, perhaps, the common necessaries of life, and at the same time be extremely ostentatious in his stud, or in some other appointment, whether vanity, folly, or any other passion you please to name, may direct his propensity. Still will the character of miser be indelibly stamped on these men to the end of the chapter and catalogue.

So it is also with men whose generous emulous spirit urging them to valorous acts, have caused the universal suffrage of their countrymen to confer on them the appellation of heroes. The shades and distinctions of character in this immortal class of beings are as various as in that we have before noticed, or indeed as any other in existence. Some are fond of having their feats and actions constantly trumpeted forth to the world in so loud a strain, that

their eagerneſs incurs, though perhaps utterly undeſerving, the appellation of vanity, which is certainly not indicative of a great mind. Others diſplay various features, and ſhades of features, which unfortunately appear on ſome occaſions as an alloy to their great ſpirit, while on the contrary, in many, very many inſtances, the value of that noble ſpirit is materially enhanced by the dignity, or other peculiar qualities which attend it. Some there are who appear only anxious to conceal thoſe deeds from the general knowledge of the world, as if through a timidity and diffidence of their conſequence, and as if fearing that reputation which they had in fact ſo honeſtly gained, would ſuffer by a promulgation of thoſe noble means by which it was acquired. This trait of character, though univerſally, and with the greateſt truth conſidered amiable, is, nevertheleſs in ſome meaſure cenſurable. The ſpirit of emulation ſuffers materially from ſuch conduct, and the fear of incurring a charge of oſtentation or vanity, ſhould never be allowed a juſt plea for withholding from the world a perfect knowledge of thoſe acts which may ſtimulate heroes yet unborn, to hardy enterprize and deeds of renown, or teach them the means by which that renown may be acquired.

In this latter claſs of heroes, and in ſome degree ſubject to theſe friendly and mild animadverſions, we are ſorry to claſs the ſubject of the preſent memoir. Diffident in the extreme, this gentleman has appeared through life anxious only in one material point, that his acts, however honourable to himſelf and advantageous to his country, ſhould, together with his name, be paſſed over in ſilence. It becomes, however, the duty of the biographer and the hiſtorian to drag him by force from his wiſhed-for obſcurity, and to unmaſk his virtues to the world. What we have already ſaid will perhaps be conſidered in ſome meaſure a good and ſufficient excuſe for any breach in continuous information, which might otherwiſe be imputed to us as a matter of omiſſion or of neglect. Of the earlier part of his ſervice, as frequently has been the caſe with the greateſt men, owing principally to their modeſty and their diſlike to public notice, we are utterly ignorant. To ſay the truth, except on ſome very rare occaſions, little or no opportunity offers for a young man by which he ſhall ſo peculiarly diſtinguiſh himſelf as to be held forth to public notice previous to his obtaining the rank of lieutenant; even in this advanced ſituation, the acquiſition of ſuch pre-eminent notice is by no means eaſy, and few there are who, even after a ſervice of many years, are fortunate enough to obtain it. He was raiſed to the rank of lieutenant in 1796, and, as though fortune had predeſtined to render him all the aid in her power, by placing him under the immediate eye of the greateſt man whom England ever ſaw, by whom his own natural courage might be warmed by example, and thoſe principles of naval education which he had already received, matured to perfection under ſo unequalled a maſter, he was appointed to the Minerva frigate, the ſhip on board which the immortal Nelſon immediately afterwards hoiſted his broad pendant, as commander of a light detachment from the main fleet. From hence aroſe that intimacy which ended not but with the life of the friend, the preceptor, and the patron. Nothing could reflect greater honour on captain Hardy than this unwearied attachment of his noble friend; and on the other hand, let us alſo be permitted to ſay, that the ſubſequent conduct of this gentleman reflects the greateſt credit on the juſt diſcrimination and choice of character in friendſhip adopted by the immortal patron.

Scarcely had mr. Hardy entered into his new appointment, when a diſtinguiſhed opportunity of ſignalizing himſelf, immediately under the eye of his patron, fortunately preſented itſelf; it were needleſs almoſt to ſay, commodore Nelſon ſuffered not the merit of his young friend to paſs away unpromulged; the official account of this tranſaction is ſo extremely concise, that

that it would be perhaps more satisfactory to the public, to relate the fact in the words of the commodore himself, rather than marr a noble story by any inadequate or injudicious relation of our own concerning it. 'Last night, at 10 o'clock, I saw two Spanish frigates, and directed captain Cockburne, in the Minerva, to attack the ship which carried a poop light, the Blanche bore down to attack the other. I have not yet received from captain Preston an account of this action, but as I saw the Blanche this morning to the windward with every sail set, I presume she had not suffered much damage. Capt. Cockburne brought his ship to close action at twenty minutes before eleven, which continued without intermission till half past one, when La Sabina, of 40 guns, 28 eighteen-pounders on her main deck, and 286 men, captain don Jacoba Stuart, having lost her mizen mast, (as she had after the action), main, and fore masts, 164 men killed and wounded, struck her colours.

'You are, sir, so thoroughly acquainted with the merits of captain Cockburne, that it is needless for me to express them; but the discipline of the Minerva does the highest credit to her captains and lieutenants, and I wish fully to express the sense I entertain of their judgment and gallantry; lieutenant Culverhouse, the first lieutenant, is an old officer of very distinguished merit; lieutenants Hardy, Gage, and Noble, deserve every praise which gallantry and zeal justly entitle them to, as do every officer and man in the ship. You will observe sir, I am sure with regret, amongst the wounded, lieutenant James Noble, who quitted the captain to serve with me, and whose merits and repeated wounds received in fighting the enemies of our country, entitle him to every reward which a grateful nation can bestow. The Minerva's opponent being commanded by a gallant officer, was well defended, which has caused the list of killed and wounded to be great, as also her masts, sails, and rigging to be much damaged. I have the honour to be,

(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

'*Sir John Jervis, admiral commander in chief, &c. &c. Dec. 20th, 1796.*'

SECOND.

'In addition to my letter of this morning, I have to acquaint you that lieutenants Culverhouse and Hardy, with a proper number of men, being put in charge of the Sabina, and she taken in tow at four *a. m.* a frigate was seen coming up, which, by her signals, was known to be Spanish; at half-past four she came to action with the Minerva, who cast off the prize, and lieutenant Culverhouse was directed to stand to the southward; after a trial of strength of more than half an hour, she wore and hauled off, or I am confident she would have shared the fate of her companion. At this time three other ships were seen standing for the Minerva; hope was alive, that they were only frigates, and also that the Blanche was one of them; but when the day dawned, it was mortifying to see they were two Spanish ships of the line, and two frigates, and the Blanche far to the windward. In this situation, the enemy frequently within shot by bringing up the breeze, it required all the skill of capt. Cockburne, which he eminently displayed, to get off with a crippled ship; and here I must also do justice to lieutenants Culverhouse and *Hardy*, and express my tribute of praise in their management of the prize; a frigate repeatedly fired into her without effect, and at last the Spanish admiral quitted the pursuit of the Minerva, for that of La Sabina, who was steering a different course, evidently with the intention of attracting the notice of the admiral, as English colours were hoisted over the Spanish. The Sabina's main and foremast fell over-board before she surrendered. This is, sir, an unpleasant tale; but the merits of every officer and man in the Minerva and her prize, were

eminently conſpicuous through the whole of this arduous day. The enemy quitted purſuit of the Minerva, at dark.

'(Signed) HORATIO NELSON.

'*Admiral Sir John Jervis,*
Commander-in-Chief, &c.
&c. 20th Dec. 1796.'

The gallantry diſplayed by mr. Hardy, on the preceding occaſion, appeared as the fore-runner of ſtill greater enterpriſes; continuing in the Minerva which remained on the Mediterranean or Cadiz ſtation, and was principally employed as a cruizer, he met with a ſingular opportunity of diſtinguiſhing himſelf in the month of May following; his gallantry, noticed as it was by captain Hallowell, who commanded the little detachment, was re-echoed in the loudeſt ſtrains of approbation by the earl of St. Vincent, the commander-in-chief, his letter, together with that of captain Hallowell, will ſerve as the beſt account of the tranſaction.

'June 16th, 1797.

'SIR,—I deſire you will acquaint my lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that lieutenant Hardy, in the French republican corvette La Mutine, cut out of the bay of Santa Cruz, by the boats of his majeſty's ſhips Lively and La Minerva, has this moment joined.

'The gallantry of this action, recited in the public and private letter of captains Hallowell and Cockburne, has prompted me to take La Mutine into his majeſty's ſervice, and to appoint lieutenant Hardy to the command of her. A meaſure ſo neceſſary to encourage a continuance of daring enterpriſe, I am confident will merit the approbation of their lordſhips.

'Lively, off S. W. end of
Teneriffe, May 31ſt, 1796.

'SIR,—I have the honour to inform you, that on ſtanding into the bay of Santa Cruz, in the iſland of Teneriffe, on the afternoon of the 28th, in company with La Minerva, I diſcovered an armed brig lying in the road, which, on our near approach, hoiſted French colours. Captain Cockburne agreeing with myſelf in opinion, that ſhe might be taken from her anchors, I ordered all the boats of the two ſhips, with a lieutenant in each to bring her out. Lieutenant Hardy, of La Minerva, being the ſenior officer, the command fell on him. At about half-paſt two in the afternoon, he made a moſt reſolute attack, in which he was gallantly ſupported by lieutenants Bland, Hopkins, and Buſhby, and lieut. Bulkeley, of the marines, in the Lively's boat, and lieutenants Gage and Maling in La Minerva's boats, and under a ſmart fire of muſquetry from the brig, boarded and carried her almoſt immediately. This gave an alarm to the town, and a heavy fire of artillery and muſquetry was opened from every part of the garriſon, and from a large ſhip lying in the road, immediately, which continued without intermiſſion for near an hour, during which time they were very much expoſed in getting the brig under weigh, and towing her out, there being very little wind; and a little before four o'clock, they had got out of the reach of the batteries, with La Mutine French national corvette, of twelve 6-pounders and two 36-pounder carronades, and one hundred and thirty-five men; one hundred and thirteen of whom were on board at the time, commanded by citizen Xavier Paumier, capitain de frigate. She ſailed from Breſt on the 8th, for L'Iſle de France, and had put into the bay of Santa Cruz, three days before ſhe was captured, to take in water. The captain was on ſhore the time ſhe was cut out.

'Lieutenant Hardy having commanded the boats on this expedition, I have ſent him in with the prize, and cannot recommend him, or the officers and ſeamen employed with him, in too ſtrong terms. Incloſed is a liſt of the wounded belonging to both ſhips.

'I have the honour to be, &c.

'BEN. HALLOWELL.'

Liſt of the petty officers and ſeamen belonging to his majeſty's ſhip Lively, who were wounded on the 29th May,

in taking La Mutine French national corvette, ſo as to render them incapable of doing their duty for the preſent.

Mr. Ralph Standiſh, maſter's-mate.
William Allen, quarter-maſter.
Peter Lawrence, Glenville Newberry, ſeamen.

Return of officers and men belonging to his majeſty's ſhip Minerva, wounded on the 29th May, 1797, taking the national brig La Mutine.

Lieutenant Hardy.

Warrant officer.—Mr. J. Coulſon, gunner.

Petty officers.—Mr. Eagar, midſhipman. Mr. Carpenter, ditto, dangerouſly. Mathew Veſſey, gunner's mate. Davis Lewis, ſecond maſter's mate. Robert Stoper, cockſwain.

Seamen.—Anthony Hule, dangerouſly.

Soldiers of the 11th regiment.—James Dunlap, corporal. John Milton, Samuel Clark, privates.—Total 11.

GEORGE COCKBURN.

It is needleſs to ſay the meaſure and the recommendation were moſt warmly and expeditiouſly attended to by the admiralty board.

The Mutine was retained in his majeſty's ſervice, and mr. Hardy continued her commander. In this ſtation he became attached to the expedition ſent to Egypt, under the orders of his former friend and patron, ſir Horatio Nelſon, and was conſequently preſent with him at the memorable encounter in the bay of Aboukir. His diligence and attention, qualities ſo peculiarly neceſſary and valuable in ſuch a ſervice, and in ſuch a remarkable critical period of ſervice, were in the higheſt degree conſpicuous. The Mutine ſcowered the Mediterranean, and mr. Hardy was indefatigable in his exertions to procure information from the Tiber to the Nile. Every port where information could be procured was carefully viſited, and no means left untried to diſcover the tract which the French marauders had purſued; the reſult is known to all, and we cannot withold a very conſiderable portion of praiſe from the perſon who [illegible] torious ſquadron, any more than we can deny the merits of thoſe who ultimately directed ſuch efforts. In conſequence of this action, our hero was promoted to the rank of poſt captain, and appointed to the command of the Vanguard of 74 guns, at that time the flag ſhip of ſir Horatio Nelſon; nor could any circumſtances ever have reflected greater honour on him, than thoſe which immediately accompanied this appointment. In the moſt correct account that has ever yet appeared of the ſeveral circumſtances which led to the action, as well as thoſe which took place during the encounter itſelf; the following ſhort notice is taken of this appointment. In ſpeaking of the conduct of ſir Horatio Nelſon, immediately after receiving that wound in his head which was at firſt conſidered mortal, it informs us, that ſuppoſing himſelf to be at the laſt extremity, he employed himſelf in delivering ſome confidential meſſages to his various friends, and more particularly one, which he wiſhed to be conveyed to lady Nelſon, by the chaplain.

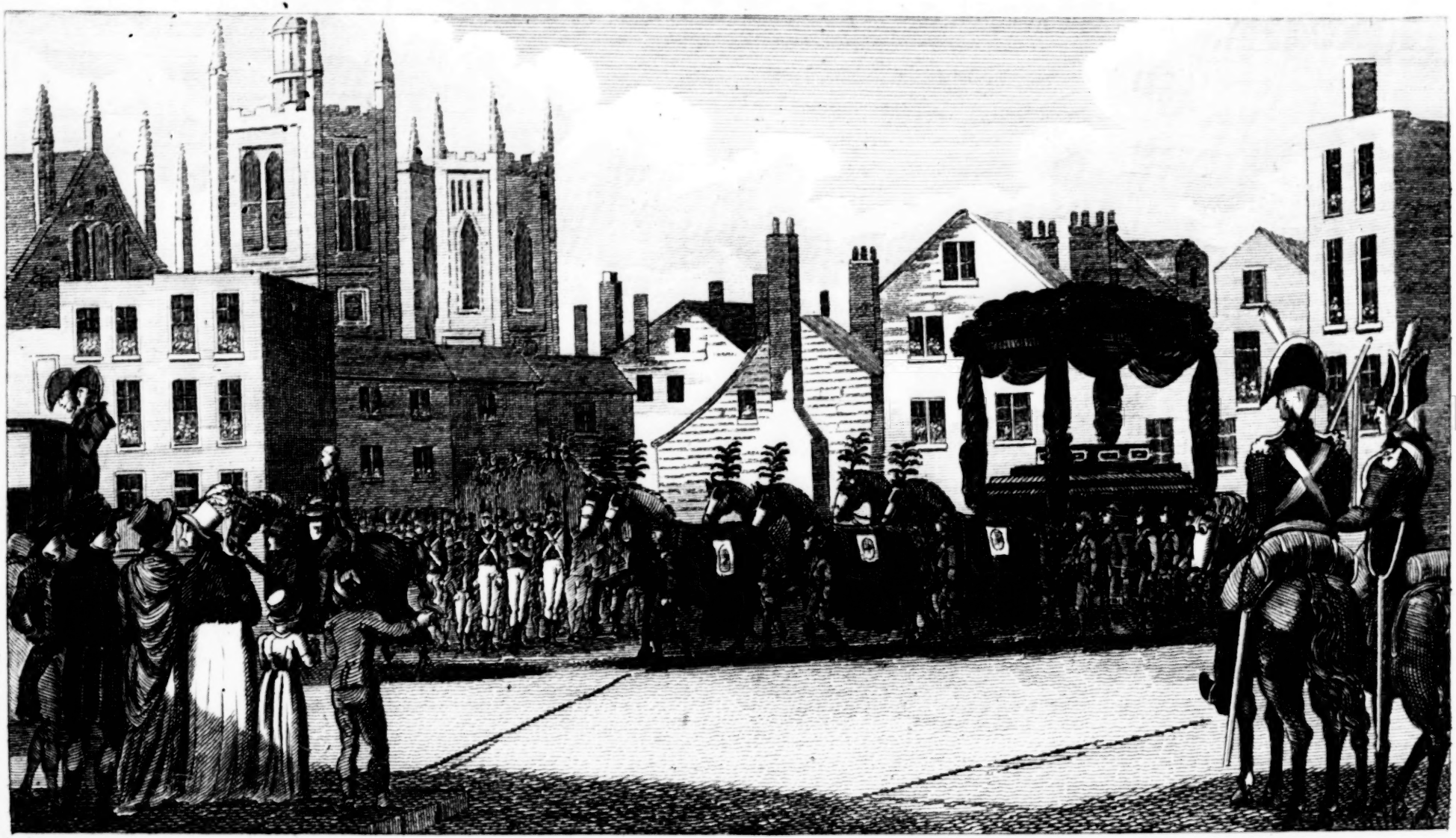
Nor did he forget what he eſteemed his duty, but as the laſt beneficial office he ſhould be able to perform, he appointed captain Hardy of the Mutine, to be captain of the Vanguard. The deſtruction of all power of material offence on the part of France, ceaſing, with the victory juſt mentioned, no further opportunity was offered to captain Hardy of adding to that reputation which he had already ſo deſervedly acquired, he continued captain of the Vanguard, but having returned to England with that ſhip in the year 1799, in conſequence as well of lord Nelſon having ſhifted his flag on board the Foudryant, as of the former needing material repairs, captain Hardy ſtruck his pendant and continued out of commiſſion till the return of his noble patron to England, in the month of November 1800. The arrival of his lordſhip was, as it may be well remembered, the immediate fore-runner of his appointment to a naval command; the St. Joſeph, a firſt rate, one of the two [illegible]

Vincents, was ordered to be fitted for the purpoſe of receiving his flag, and with the utmoſt prompitude he again ſelected mr. Hardy, as a well tried and ever valued friend, to be his captain. As the St. Joſeph was not in ſufficient forward ſtate of equipment to receive his lordſhip, captain Hardy, ad interim, hoiſted his pendant on board the Namur of 98 guns, from which ſhip he removed early in the enſuing month into the St. Joſeph. The northern confederacy, and the apprehenſion of a rupture with Ruſſia, Sweden and Denmark, as well as the other ſtates and kingdoms in that quarter, rendered it neceſſary, almoſt immediately afterwards, that the command before conferred on his lordſhip, and the direction of his ſervices, ſhould be changed, he was in conſequence appointed ſecond in command of the formidable armament, ordered to be equipped for the Baltic, under the orders of admiral ſir Hyde Parker. The St. Joſeph being too heavy a ſhip for ſuch a ſpecies of ſervice, his lordſhip immediately removed his flag into the St. George of 98 guns, ſelecting for the third time, mr. Hardy for his captain. He accompanied him to the Baltic, and on his lordſhip's return, after the fortunate termination of that expedition, he repaired to London alſo. When the expedition was projected againſt Boulonge in the month of Auguſt following, captain Hardy was appointed to command the Iſis of 50 guns, one of the ſhips employed on that occaſion. The ceſſation of hoſtilities which preſently afterwards ſucceeded, occaſioned a ſhort ceſſation in the naval ſervice of captain Hardy.

At the commencement of the preſent war, he commanded the Amphion of 32 guns, but in the month of March, 1803, was promoted from that ſhip, to the Culloden of 74 guns. This command was, however, temporary, and he only received it in conſequence of the indiſpoſition of captain Ottway, who commanded that ſhip. On that gentleman's recovery, captain Hardy returned to the Amphion, and repaired to the Mediterranean as an attendant on the fleet, ſent thither under the orders of the ever to be revered lord viſcount Nelſon. In this command he continued till an opportunity offered to his lordſhip of ſelecting him, for the fourth time, his captain; the remainder of the detail is too melancholy, too glorious, and too recent to require any farther relation from us. We ſhall content ourſelves with ſimply pointing out, that captain Hardy ſtands as a ſolitary inſtance of acting ſingly as captain to an admiral commanding ſo extenſive a fleet. It has always been cuſtomary, and for a ſeries of years uniformly practiſed, that admirals commanding twenty ſhips of the line, ſhould be allowed two captains, the firſt of whom is called the captain of the fleet, and bears the rank of a flag officer. Notwithſtanding the unequalled importance of this command, and the immoderate preſſure it muſt neceſſarily cauſe on the mind of the admiral in chief, his lordſhip, the gallant officer who was to have acted as the firſt captain being indiſpoſed, when the Victory for the laſt time quitted Spithead, did not heſitate putting to ſea, having no other officer of that rank under him but captain Hardy, as though confident his abilities and his exertions were equal to meet every exigency of the ſervice.

Captain Hardy was the only officer bearing that rank on board the Victory, at the time of the battle off Trafalgar. This circumſtance renders all eulogium and comment unneceſſary.

His ſervices have not been paſſed over, neglected, or unrewarded. In the gazette of the 29th of January laſt, being that in which it was notified, that the earl of Northeſk, and ſir Richard Strachan were created knights of the Bath, it was alſo announced that his majeſty had been pleaſed to confer the dignity of a baronet of the united kingdom, on captain Hardy. In the month of March, he was appointed to the Sampſon of 64 guns.



The Funeral Proceſsion of the Right Hon.ble CHARLES JAMES FOX. — paſsing the end of old Palace Yard.

An Account of the Proceſſion and Ceremonies at the Interment of the Right Honourable Charles James Fox, on Friday October 10, 1806. *(With a View of the Funeral Proceſſion and Car, elegantly engraved.)*

THIS was the day appointed for the ſolemn interment of the remains of this great ſtateſman. It happened to be the twenty-ſixth anniverſary of his firſt election for the city of Weſtminſter. By ten o'clock all was buſtle and confuſion at the weſt end of the town, the people crowding from every quarter to take their ſtations in a line through which the funeral proceſſion of the much-lamented mr. Fox was to paſs. The windows and ſteps of the different houſes in Pall-Mall, and all the other ſtreets in the line, were, by ten o'clock, all occupied. At this hour a numerous body of horſe guards arrived, and were diſtributed along the line, to prevent carriages from breaking into it. Indeed, every precaution had been previouſly taken to prevent this kind of diſorder, as the different avenues leading to the ſtable-yard were blocked up, and no carriages were allowed to enter, except thoſe which carried company who were to attend the funeral.

The ſtreets through which the proceſſion was to paſs were gravelled over; the paſſages leading into Pall-Mall, Charing-croſs, Parliament-ſtreet, &c. were fenced up by a temporary railing and gateways.

The royal Weſtminſter, colonel Robertſon; the loyal city of Weſtminſter, the hon. colonel Eden; the St. James's, colonel lord Amherſt: the royal York Mary-le-bonne, colonel lord viſcount Duncannon; the prince of Wales's, colonel M. P. Andrews; the loyal Britiſh artificers, colonel Burton; and ſeveral other corps of volunteers, paraded at an early hour, and lined the ſtreets. Eleven o'clock was the hour, for aſſembling at his houſe in the Stable-yard. By his majeſty's gracious order, the carriages, after ſetting down, were permitted to paſs through St. James's park. The noblemen, members of the houſe of commons, dignitaries of the church, members of the whig club, electors of Weſtminſter, and gentlemen from diſtant parts of the country were ſhewn into different apartments as they entered the houſe. Hundreds came dreſſed in ſcarves, and many of them were habited in cloaks. They were marſhalled according to their ſeveral deſcriptions. Three or four bands of the beſt muſicians in the metropolis, with the ſinging boys, were appointed to perform the dead march in Saul, which, by its impreſſive power over the heart, diſpoſes to a pious melancholy: but ſome of the friends of the deceaſed thought that this would have too much the air of ſpectacle; and therefore the bands did not march, but were ſtationed at intervals—one at St. James's palace, one at Carlton-houſe, one at the Admiralty, one at the entrance into the abbey, beſides the bands of all the volunteer corps, the muffled drums, &c.

It was nearly two o'clock before the proceſſion was in motion. The moſt ſolemn and impreſſive ſilence prevailed among the people, and the populace were more orderly than could be expected in ſo vaſt a concourſe of people. The proceſſion was in the following order:

Volunteer cavalry.

Six marſhal-men, two and two,
with black ſcarves, ſilk hatbands, and gloves.

High conſtable of Weſtminſter on horſeback, with black ſilk ſcarf, hatband, and gloves.

Muſicians playing ſolemn muſic.

Six conductors on foot,
carrying black ſtaves, covered with ſilk, and with ſilk hatbands and gloves.

Fifty-ſeven poor men in mourning cloaks,
with badge of the creſt of the deceaſed, and with ſilk hatbands and gloves.

High bailiff of Weſtminſter on horſeback,
with black ſilk ſcarf, hatband, and gloves, ſupported by two marſhalmen, with ſilk hatbands and gloves.

High ſteward of Weſtminſter in his carriage, with ſcarf, hatband, and gloves.

Six

Six marſhal-men, two and two, as before.
Muſicians playing the dead march in Saul.
Two conductors on foot, with ſtaves, &c. as before.
Gentlemen, electors of Weſtminſter, &c.
in mourning cloaks, and with ſilk hatbands and gloves, four and four.
Deputation from the country,
with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands and gloves.
Three trumpets a-breaſt.
Black ſtandard banner,
carried by a gentleman on horſeback, and with ſilk ſcarf, hatband and gloves; ſupported by two gentlemen on foot with ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves.
Members of the whig club,
in black mourning cloaks, and in ſcarves, with ſilk hatbands and gloves, four and four.
Houſehold, in mourning cloaks,
with ſcarves, hatbands and gloves, in two mourning coaches, with four horſes.
Phyſicians and medical gentlemen,
in black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves in two mourning coaches, with ſix horſes each.
Divines in their gowns, &c.
with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves, in two mourning coaches, with ſix horſes each.
Singing boys of the chapel royal,
in full dreſs, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves.
Muſicians playing ſolemn muſic.
Two mutes on horſeback,
carrying ſtaves, covered with black ſilk, with ſilk hatbands and gloves.
State plume of black oſtrich feathers, with velvet falls,
carried by two men with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves, ſupported by two pages, with wands, ſcarves, hatbands and gloves.
Two mutes on horſeback as before,
Two men on horſeback,
in mourning cloaks, with black ſilk hatbands, and gloves.

The great banner,
carried by a gentleman on horſeback, ſupported by two gentlemen in mourning, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves.
Two horſemen in cloaks, as before.
Two bannerols
carried by two gentlemen on horſeback, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves.
Two horſemen, as before.
Two bannerols, as before.
Two horſemen, as before.
Divines in canonicals,
with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves, in a mourning coach, with ſix horſes.
The creſt of the deceaſed,
carried on a black velvet cuſhion, by a gentleman on horſeback, uncovered, led by two grooms, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands and gloves.
The hearſe containing the Body,
drawn by ſix ſtate horſes, led by grooms of noblemen, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves, attended by ſix pages on each ſide, in deep mourning, with truncheons, black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves.
Six noblemen, pall-bearers,
in full dreſs mourning, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves, in two mourning coaches, with ſix horſes.
THE CHIEF MOURNER,
with train cloak, and ſupported by two noblemen, with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands and gloves, in a mourning coach and ſix horſes.
Mr. Fox's private ſecretary, train-bearer to the chief mourner,
with black ſilk ſcarf, hatband and gloves, in a mourning coach with four horſes.
The twenty noblemen and gentlemen directors,
part in mourning coaches, and part walking two by two.
A ſmall black banner, with the arms of the deceaſed,
carried by a gentleman on foot, with black ſilk ſcarf, hatband, and gloves.

Peers

Peers, mourners,
with black ſilk ſcarves, hatbands, and gloves, two and two, on foot.
Sons of peers, mourners as above.
Members of the houſe of commons, mourners with ſcarves, &c. as above.
Banner of emblems,
carried by a gentleman on horſeback, with black ſilk ſcarf, hatband and gloves, ſupported by two gentlemen on foot with ſcarves, &c.
Carriages of the deceaſed and relatives.
State carriages.
Trumpets and kettle-drums.
Volunteer cavalry.

The mourners in coaches were—

Lord Grenville,	Lord Ellenborough,
Earl Spencer,	Lord Henry Petty,
Mr. Windham,	Lord Sidmouth,
Mr. Grenville,	Mr. Plomer,
Earl Moria,	&c. &c. &c.

And there were above one hundred members of parliament on foot.

The hearſe was entirely of a new conſtruction. Inſtead of being a cloſely-covered vehicle, as thoſe diſmal conveyances in general are, it was an open hearſe; but the pillars were not ſeen, neither was any motion of the wheels to be perceived.—It was a magnificent hearſe, of a ſimple and elegant form, richly covered with black velvet which hung in draperies, trimmed with black fringe, ſurmounted with lofty plumes. It was lofty, and large in all its dimenſions—and the whole being in black velvet, without any mixture of colour, gave it a ſimple and grand effect. On a ſarcophagus, in the centre of the car, the coffin, ornamented with the arms of the deceaſed, and a ſimple inſcription, was laid in open view.

On the proceſſion arriving at the Abbey, the loyal city of Weſtminſter volunteers, commanded by the hon. col. Eden, lined the entrance from Old Palace Yard, through St. Margaret's burial-ground, to the weſt door, alſo in the Abbey, as far as the inner gate. The proceſſion then moved in the following order on foot:—

Electors of Weſtminſter.
A deputation of the whig club.
Ten of the king's ſinging boys.
Seven minor canons.
Rev. mr. Champneys, prebendary of the chapel.
Eight choriſters.
Rev. dr. Ireland, dr. Parr, and dr. Raine.
High bailiff and conſtable.
Fifteen extra choriſters, in ſurplices.
Rev. mr. Wheeler.
Two banners.
Creſt and cuſhion borne by a gentleman.

Earl of Carliſle	THE BODY	Earl of Albemarle
Duke of Devonſhire		Earl of Thanet
Duke of Norfolk		Lord Chancellor

LORD HOLLAND,
Supported by
Viſcount Howick. Earl Fitzwilliam.
Mr. Trotter (the deceaſed's private ſecretary), lord Holland's train-bearer.
The proceſſion was cloſed by the whig club.

The anthems and muſic were the works of the celebrated mr. Purcell and dr. Croft.

Mr. Cooke and mr. Smith (compoſer to his majeſty) preſided at the organ; and the ſervice was read by dr. Ireland.—During the funeral ſervice, lady Holland and three ſons, with two other ladies, were in the gallery, which was hung with black.

The grave was raiſed by a platform with a railing covered with black. At the head of the coffin, inſide the railing, was lord Holland, ſurrounded by the pall-bearers. The grave was eight feet deep, bricked and paved.

Beſides twelve mourning-coaches and ſix, and three mourning-coaches and four, the carriages belonging to the following noblemen and gentlemen were in the proceſſion.—After mr. Fox's own, that of

Lord Holland—then thoſe of
Lord Grenville.
Lord Henry Petty.
Earl Spencer.
The right hon. William Windham.
The right hon. Thomas Grenville.
The dukes of Norfolk and Devonſhire,

Earls—Fitzwilliam, Cowper Selkirk, Jerſey, Cholmondely, Moira, Barrymore, Beſborough, Thanet and Percy.

The lord chancellor.

Lords—Ellenborough, G. H. Cavendiſh, William Ruſſel, and Petre.

The two counteſs dowagers of Buckinghamſhire.

Sirs—R. Barclay and J. Aubrey.

The ducheſs of Leinſter, and mr. Ogleby (her huſband).

Meſſrs.—Langley, Beckley, Jervis, &c.

Every part of the ceremony was moſt ſolemn and impreſſive: and what particularly contributed to the effect was, the orderly demeanor and ſilence of the immenſe multitudes which were aſſembled in the ſtreets. But ſuch was the judicious arrangement made by the police magiſtrates on the one hand, by ſtationing their officers in the various diviſions ſo as to embrace every avenue, and the diſpoſitions of the horſe and foot guards, with the volunteers under the command of major general Ainſle and Calvert, that not the moſt trifling diſorder occurred.

The body was removed on Thurſday night from the private chamber to the ſaloon, which was previouſly lined with black cloth. The coffin was placed on treſſels; with ſix wax candles, three on each ſide. Bannerols, and other of the uſual inſignia, were placed around in the uſual form. The apartment was illuminated during the night.

Poor Annette.

WHERE'S Annette gone?—did you not ſee her paſs—a ſweet looking girl, with auburn treſſes fantaſtically braided with flowers—her dreſs romantic and tattered, and eyes reddened with grief;—did you not hear her ſong? a verſe ſo plaintively ſung—oh, I have heard it over and over again—ſhe moſtly ſits under yon aſh-tree, plaiting ſtraw.—Her grief is very affecting—ſhe'll ſigh, deeply ſigh—then raiſe her head, and ſharply gaze around, as if ſome one ſhe feared was near her, give a ſhriek, ſtart up, run a few yards—ſuddenly ſtop.

The children of the village frequently get around her; ſhe'll look very tenderly, call them little cherubims:—here, here, don't be frightened, don't run away—here, here, here's money for you: here, here's flowers, come, come, come.—But, alas! what is there for me but grief—don't believe them, they're all falſe, they look like angels, but they are not ſo; then ſob ſo pitifully, you would melt to hear her.

Annette was once as ſprightly a ſhepherdeſs as ever trod theſe meadows: ſo neat in her perſon, ſo graceful in her manner that all admired her; her face was the picture of contentment. Laſt May day two years ſhe was queen at the feaſt; Colin long had loved her—no, no, I mean adored her; but Colin was not her choice, he ſued in vain, and alas! ſo did many more—There, on the right, in yonder houſe, ſhaded by fir-trees, the ſteward of the manor lives, a rough old man, who has but one ſon, reſident in London: laſt Eaſter twelve months he viſited his father; I ſaw him firſt caſt eyes on poor Annette; ſhe was then folding her lambs; his cheeks were ſuddenly flushed, and his eyes ſeemed fixed on her—'What pretty lambs thoſe are!' were his firſt words; whoſe are they?' Annette curtſied, 'they belong to the manor houſe, ſir,' 'To the manor houſe? indeed, though they are ſo ſweet and innocent, they are not ſo lovely as you.' Annette's eyes were caſt down.—'And do you live with them?' She again curtſied. 'No, ſir, at the cottage overright the ſteward's.——'And your name?' 'Annette, ſir' he drew near her and ſaid ſomething in a low voice, I did not hear it; ſhe replied, 'No, ſir, I muſt not have ſuch fine purſe and money and all, mother would wonder how I came by it.' He ſmiled at her ſimplicity, and raviſhed a kiſs; Annette bluſhed redder than crimſon: he left her for the preſent. A few days afterwards I was walking aſide the hedge where ſhe uſually attended her ſheep: ſuddenly I heard a perſuaſive voice, in indiſtinct ſentences, talk of coaches, ſervants, money, plays—'but you wont always

love me, mother says, I must not believe such like things.' I heard no more.

Silly Annette! foolish girl! why did you believe him? I pity you, I do indeed pity you from my heart; and Colin too, no sooner had he heard your name coupled with dishonour, but he left the village; and, some say, has drowned himself. Her mother is since buried—buried aside her father who has been long dead.—Oh! had you seen her after the stage had departed, run along the road, till overpowered with the exertion she felt—had you seen her when life returned, rave, tear her hair, and vow vengeance on herself, you would have pitied her; sometimes it is mournful to see her—she'll go to the church-yard, and strew her mother's grave with flowers;—but, here she comes; did not you hear that deep sigh? What must that poor heart feel!

SIGMA.

British Theatrical Journal.

SEPTEMBER 8.

MR. FAWCETT, among other entertainments for his benefit at the Haymarket theatre, produced a piece in one act called '*Yard Arm and Yard Arm*,' being an extract from the farce called *Netley Abbey*.

13.] Drury-lane theatre opened for the season, with *The Honey Moon* and *No Song No Supper*. The former piece introduced a mr. Penley, from the provincial theatres, in the character of *Jaques*, originally performed by mr. T. Collins. Though inferior in simplicity to the original, mr. P. obtained applause in the part, and will doubtless be a useful acquisition to old Drury.

15.] Covent-garden theatre commenced for the season with *John Bull* and *The Miser*. A miss Logan (a sister of mrs. Gibbs) made her *debut* in the character of *Mary Thornberry*; and, though her diffidence perhaps lessened the full effect of her powers, she seemed to have talents that may deserve encouragement.

Mr. Mara, from Brighton, was the representative of 'mine host' of the Red Cow; he bustled through the part with tolerable effect, and received much applause: not unmingled, however, with sighs from many, at a comparison with the chaste original actor of *Dennis Bulruddery*, mr. Johnstone.

The same day the Haymarket theatre closed for the season, agreeable to the conditions of mr. Colman's patent. There never was a more slender supply of dramatic novelty from this theatre, than during the past season; yet the house has been generally well filled; and, judging from the following farewell address, delivered by mr. Winston, we must conclude that the concern has been an advantageous one:—

'*Ladies and gentlemen*,

'This night concludes a season, the success of which has strongly proved the continuance of that ample encouragement so long bestowed by a liberal public on this theatre, and calls for the warmest acknowledgements from the proprietors.

'The honour devolves on me to express to you their gratitude for your past favour; and to assure you, that it will be their pride and study to merit it in future.

'The performers, ladies and gentlemen, beg you to accept their humble thanks for the generous support you have given to their efforts; and we, most respectfully, take our leave.'

The winter theatres have afforded no other novelties than arise from the appearance of new or transplanted performers; and the great pressure of other articles this month, renders it necessary for us to be rather brief in our mention of them.

Sept. 26.] *Covent-garden.*—Mr. Melvin, from the York theatre, appeared in the very opposite parts of *Gossamer* (*Laugh When You Can*), and *Michael* (*Adopted Child*). He exhibited great versatility of talent, and was received with loud applause; and when the time shall come, that mr. Lewis (as it is said he intends shortly to do) retires from the stage, the public, we are sure, will find a very respectable substitute for that admirable comedian in mr. Melvin. His figure is genteel, his face good,

and

27.] *Drury-lane.*—A miſs Lacy made her firſt appearance as *Biddy* (*Miſs in her Teens*); in which ſhe diſplayed much archneſs, and was well received.

Covent-garden.—The ſame evening a mrs. Makin came forward as the *Queen Dowager* (*Richard the III.*) She is above the common ſize, and appears to have a good voice, but is rather deficient in ſkill to modulate it to advantage. She was, however, favourably received, and may prove uſeful.

Oct. 1.] At the ſame theatre mrs. C. Kemble (late miſs De Camp) made her firſt curtſy, ſince her tranſplantation from new Drury, as *Maria* (*Citizen*). This lady is deſervedly a favourite with the public for excellence and verſatility of her talents. In compliment to her recent marriage, ſhe was greeted with three rounds of applauſe on her *entrée*, and ſhe will certainly be a welcome acceſſion to Covent-garden theatre.

6.] At the ſame houſe, mr. Bellamy (from Mancheſter) made his debût as *Robin Hood*. He is a good figure, poſſeſſes a deep, full-toned, clear voice, is alſo eaſy in his action and deportment, and was very well received. We conſider him as a valuable acquiſition in his line.

8.] A miſs Bolton made her firſt eſſay as an actreſs, at the ſame theatre, in the character of *Polly* (*Beggar's Opera*). She is an excellent ſtage figure, has a handſome countenance, and both a ſtrong and ſweet voice. She met with great encouragement, and continues to draw good houſes. It is a remarkable coincidence, that the original performer of this part (miſs *Fenton*) became ducheſs of Bolton.

9.] *Drury-lane.*—Mr. Eyre (from Bath) made his firſt appearance on this ſtage in the character of *Jaques* (*As You Like It*). He ſeems to poſſeſs good ſenſe; his voice is firm and articulate; and, although his talents are not of the very firſt rate, they are above mediocrity, and will render him in a middle line of buſineſs a very uſeful performer.

Covent-garden.—The melo-drame of *Valentine and Orſon* introduced mr. Grimaldi for the firſt time at this theatre, in the character of *Orſon*, heretofore performed by mr. *Dubois*. Without drawing any compariſon between mr. Grimaldi and his predeceſſor, he obtained and deſerved great applauſe. We know mr. G. to poſſeſs great talents, and hope to ſee them properly called forth. In the ſame piece a boy of the name of Smalley, ſaid to have been reſcued from obſcurity and penury, was introdueed as a page to *Valentine*, and ſung a ſong that bore ſome alluſion to his friendleſs ſituation. His voice is of great depth and compaſs; it is rather a counter-tenor, and his low notes are exquiſite. He was encored in his ſong, and greatly applauded.

11.] *Drury-lane.*—Mr. Carles made his firſt appearance at this theatre, as *Colonel Briton* (in *The Wonder*), and was favourably received.

16.] At the ſame theatre, mrs. Forbes (from Dublin) made her *entrée* as *Albina Mandeville* (*The Will*), and acquitted herſelf with great credit. She is a neat figure, though rather under-ſize; her face is pleaſing, her voice clear, and many of her tones are very ſweet, reſembling ſome of thoſe of mrs. Jordan, who was the original performer of the part. Mrs. Forbes is one of the neateſt breeches figures ever ſeen; and her performance received much applauſe.

21.] Being the anniverſary of the victory of Trafalgar and the death of the hero Nelſon, an occaſional *ode* was performed, by way of interlude, at Covent-garden theatre. The *ode* was recited by mr. Cooke, and the ſtanzas, being ſet to muſic by mr. Davy, were repeated by meſſrs. Incledon, Taylor, and Bellamy, and miſs Tyer, with a chorus. The muſic was pleaſing and well adapted; but the ode itſelf was very *la, la!*—The intention of the managers, however, was laudable: the occaſion inſpired the audience with juſt ſentiments, and the performance was loudly applauded.

Private

Private Theatricals.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

ON the ſubject of PRIVATE THEATRICALS, I ſhould not take the liberty of addreſſing you, had I not a precedent in your ready and polite acquieſcence in admitting into your columns any obſervations that might tend either to the entertainment or edification of the readers of your eſteemed literary print:—how far the following lines may be capable of ſo doing I will not pretend to judge, but truſt to your generoſity of mind for their deficiency. *Private theatricals* is a ſubject, in my opinion, that ſhould be handled with the utmoſt candour and tenderneſs, and one likewiſe in which conſiderable allowance is requiſite to be made; for in exhibitions of this nature (which of late have been very frequent) it is not to be ſuppoſed, nor indeed expected, that the different arrangements attendant thereon, can be conducted with *critical* exactneſs! I ſhall therefore proceed to make a few candid remarks on an entertainment of this kind preſented on *Saturday* laſt, at MR. PERCY'S theatre, *Stafford-ſtreet*, withholding too ſevere judgment, or falſe adulation. Before I proceed further, I ſhall take the liberty of remarking, that one of the greateſt evils attendant on theſe repreſentations, is the frequent *perſonal* and *unmerited plaudits* which the *particular* FRIENDS of thoſe *juvenile* heroes of the ſock and buſkin do *tumultuouſly* beſtow; for although they probably have no other motive for ſo doing than that of relative kindneſs or ſingular ſurpriſe at their groteſque or fanciful appearance, yet it is received in a very different manner; and the rattling in the gallery of an *oak ſapling* re-echoes in their ears on the ſtage like 'thunders of applauſe!' It is owing to meaſures of this kind that young men often over-rate their abilities, and their *friends* have afterwards the mortification to witneſs the ridicule naturally reſulting from *attempts* at characters for which they are in no manner adapted but through *ſelf-opinion!* In remarking on the merits of *private performers*, it would be well to hold in remembrance the words of the immortal *Shakeſpeare*, 'nothing extenuate, nor ſet down aught in malice'—but to the point. Having arrived at the theatre, which indeed reflects much credit on the proprietor for his judgment and taſte, I had to wait ſome conſiderable period on the 'tiptoe of expectation,' but had the conſolation of being borne company by a numerous and faſhionable aſſembly: the curtain at laſt diſpelled my fears, and the entertainments commenced with an *occaſional addreſs*, which I have been *ſince told*, (for it was delivered in ſuch a faultering low tone of voice, and altogether ſo incorrectly, that I was unable to underſtand or diſcover its tendency) went to aſſure the audience, that they only appeared for the amuſement of themſelves and their friends, and begging indulgence for their errors, and ſoforth. As the delivery of this addreſs (which in itſelf poſſeſſed ſome little merit) was the preliminary ſtep to the play, I looked upon it as a very bad omen, and entertained but very trifling hopes of the ſucceeding appearances; however in *ſome* of them I was a *little* aſtray.—The play intended for the occaſion was *The Stranger*—which indeed I conceived but badly adapted for a *private* ſtage, on account that a great part of it depends upon what is technically termed '*ſtage buſineſs.*' To pourtray the character of the *Stranger* with ſufficient effect, is likewiſe a taſk requiring no ordinary ſhare of talent, as well as conſiderable experience. The gentleman who ſuſtained it was evidently wanting in ſome of thoſe reſpects, however had a tolerable conception of the character: parts of this nature require a ſolemnity of manner and appearance, and the expreſſion ſhould never even border on ranting. As the play advanced in its reſpective ſtages, his ſcenes occaſionally varied in performance!—This ſhould be carefully avoided; but in this inſtance I judge it to be the reſult of having ſeen different perſons perform the character in public. In

the

the laſt ſcene, however, he in ſome meaſure compenſated for his evident neglect of the former ones—he appeared to have ſtudied it in particular, and indeed exerted himſelf conſiderably.—The author here ſeems to have been wound up to the full extent which dramatic fancy bears, and when delineated, it becomes a ſcene which excites the moſt lively intereſt—the pangs of the injured yet relenting huſband; he delivered both with pathos and forcibility of expreſſion, and finally concluded in a very happy ſtile: it would be injuſtice but to add, that in this ſcene, the part of *Mrs. Haller* was ſuſtained with conſiderable judgment and effect. The *Counteſs* and *Charlotte* were likewiſe well ſupported. The gentleman who appeared as *Francis* rather miſconceived the ideas of the author. *Francis* is the *ſervant* of the Stranger—a man of tolerable education, ſteady in his manner, and attached to his maſter; yet viewing his ſingularity, poſſeſſes conſiderable reſpect and attachment to him, with the moſt modeſt demeanour:—however, upon this occaſion, Francis ſtrutted in the moſt heroic ſtile, and indeed in ſome ſcenes it was 'Like Maſter like Man.' Coſtume of dreſs ſhould be always ſtrictly attended to—this, in the inſtance of *Solomon* was reprehenſible, although indeed I believe in the theatre-royal they fall into the ſame error. It is rather ſingular to find Solomon dreſſed in an Engliſh dreſs, and all the other characters in German ones! The performance of this character was of a nature too frequently to be met with in private theatres—a ſtudied laboured imitation:—this was the more to be regretted, as the gentleman who performed it, ſeemed to poſſeſs ſome genuine traits of dramatic merit, and would, no doubt, have performed the character tolerable well had he ſtudied *his own* manner better, and not forced ſo diſagreeable a jargon of copyiſm in the different voices he occaſionally blended through the piece; however, ſome of his 'dry jokes' were given in a ſtile that merited the applauſe they ſo abundantly received. *Peter* was played in a manner generally ſuited to excite laughter. *Tobias* was indeed ſupported with a degree of feeling ſuitable to the character. Of the *Baron* and *Count*, little more can be ſaid, than that their actions were free and appropriate, but they did not ſuit the '*word* to the *action*!' There was a very great diſparagement apparently in the ages of the children; however, there is no accounting for thoſe things in *private*! At the end of the play the comic interlude of SYLVESTER DAGGERWOOD proved a complete antidote to dull care! The judgment, humour, and vivacity with which the ſtage-ſtruck hero was ſupported, afforded a conſiderable trait to the lovers of mirth, and obviouſly affected the riſibility of their nerves!—From the ſudden and various tranſitions of voice and action incidental to the characters he aſſumes, it requires great verſatility of talent and ſtrength of powers to pourtray this character, and in few inſtances have I ever ſeen it repreſented with happier effect! During this gentleman's performance, he introduced a few imitations of ſome of the moſt popular performers on the public ſtage, in a ſtile that evinced a ſuperiority of talent, and concluded with an original humourous comic ſong, peculiarly adapted to the character. On the ſubject of the farce, I could wiſh to be totally ſilent, as I cannot poſſibly beſtow the ſmalleſt praiſe. Such a metamorphoſe or burleſque of the POOR SOLDIER was ſurely never before exhibited! The vocal department was totally beneath, and if any roſe even to *mediocrity*, it was *Darby* and *Father Luke*! This, together with the lateneſs of the hour, rendered the concluſion rather diſagreeable:—however, conſidering the preceding performance, I went home tolerably well pleaſed. I ſhall again take the liberty, with your permiſſion, of addreſſing you on any ſubſequent performance of this nature; and remain, ſir, &c.

Dublin, Nov. 7, 1806. PRY.

On

On the General Influence of Music.

Is there a heart which music cannot melt? Alas! how is that rugged heart forlorn.

Beattie's Minstrel.

'THAT music appears more congenial to, and is, as it were, more intimately interwoven with the constitution of our frame, than any other art or science,' is the observation of a celebrated musical author of the present day*; and must appear to every one who considers it, and is at all acquainted with the wonderful power of harmony, just and well founded.

Music, in all ages and in all nations, has been ever honoured and cultivated according to the degree of refinement to which that age and nation had arrived; and those who were gifted with the knowledge of it, were looked upon with the highest veneration. The troubadours of Provence and Normandy—the fernachies of the Scottish highlands—the bards of Wales—and the tale-teller of Ireland, were the historians of their ages. To them negociations were intrusted, and placed at the tables of their princes and chieftains, they recited, in the festive circles of the evening, the heroic achievements of the day. By music the troops of ancient times were excited to conquest, and their leaders animated in the hour of danger, by the remembrance of the immortal glory they would gain from the songs of the bards.

No climate or state of society, however unfavourable to the productions of genius in general, can blast the influence of music. The frozen confines of the north, and the burning plains of the south, own alike the dominion of this enchanting science.

The peasants of Bohemia, although reduced to the most abject state of slavery—the unhappy wretches toiling in the mines, and the captive negroes of the West India islands, find, in this heaven-born power, a solace from their cares.

In the Alpine regions, particularly in the environs of the beautiful valley of St. Gothard, on the borders of the Danube, the Rhine, or the Obi, as well as on the banks of the Arno, the Loire, and the Douro, is the influence of music felt. But without roving further from our native isle, I will content myself with bringing forward, as examples, the peasants of our own and sister kingdoms.

In Ireland, particularly in the northern province of Ulster, wandering in a fine evening midst the wild and striking scenery which that beautiful country affords, you will hear echoed from mountain to mountain, and along the border of the lakes, the sound of the harps of the cottagers sitting at the door of their cabins, playing on that instrument the wildly melodious airs of the country.

The instrument in most general use in the Scottish highlands, is the bagpipe; on which, for time immemorial, the plaintive airs of Scotland have been performed: the bagpipe has most wonderful power in urging the highlanders to combat, or in rallying them after a defeat. In a battle lost by the English during the American war, the general complained to a field officer commanding one of the highland regiments, of the bad behaviour of his men. 'Sir,' replied the officer, 'you did very wrong this morning in ordering the bagpipes not to play; there is nothing encourages the highlanders so much in the day of battle: it is not even now too late to recover them.' 'Let them blow like the devil then,' exclaimed the general, 'if they will bring back the men.' The pipes were accordingly ordered to play a Scotch martial air, and the troops returned to the charge with renewed vigour.

In Wales, as in Ireland, the harp is the predominant instrument; and their compositions are likewise characterised by a native and melodious wildness: it is well known that when Edward the first invaded Wales, he caused all the bards to be put to death, least they should inspirit their countrymen to rise against him, such was their influence over them.

NOTE.

* *Dr. Busby's introduction to his Mu-*

I will not venture to affirm that none who are poſſeſt of a muſical genius are *bad*, but this I will, that none who diſlike muſic are *good*: it is a proof of a narrow contracted mind, inſenſible to the power of harmony, incapable of taſting the beauties of nature and of art. Muſic is a reſource which of all others in grief is the moſt ſoothing, and affords at all times an improving and a ſublime enjoyment: it harmonizes the mind of man, and prepares it for every great and generous impreſſion; and to conclude in the words of the poet, which I have choſen for my motto:

'Is there a heart which muſic cannot melt?
Alas! how is that rugged heart forlorn.'

HARMONICUS.

Anecdotes and Sketches.

DR. JOHNSON was a man (obſerves the 'Monthly Review,') good by nature, and great by genius, but his fame, as a writer, was the reſult of compulſion. 'The variety we find in his writings,' adds mr. Cumberland, 'was not the variety of choice ariſing from the impulſe of his proper genius, but taſks impoſed upon him by the dealers in ink, and contracts on his part ſubmitted to in ſatisfaction of the preſſing calls of hungry want; for (painful as it is to relate!) *I* have heard that illuſtrious ſcholar aſſert, that *he ſubſiſted himſelf, for a conſiderable ſpace of time, upon the ſcanty pittance of four-pence halfpenny per day*..... Leſs, much leſs (adds mr. C.) than *maſter Betty* has earned in one night, would have cheered the mighty mind, and maintained the athletic body of Samuel Johnſon in comfort and abundance for a twelvemonth!' It is grateful, after what has been aſſerted, over and over again, as to the temper of Johnſon, to tranſcribe what follows.

'I knew him (doctor Johnſon) well,' continues mr. Cumberland, 'reſpected him highly, loved him ſincerely. It was never my chance to ſee him in thoſe moments of moroſeneſs and ill-humour which are imputed to him, perhaps with truth, for who would ſlander him? But I am not warranted, by any experience of thoſe humours, to ſpeak of him otherwiſe than of a friend, who always met me with kindneſs, and from whom I never ſeparated without regret.'

'A SEDUCER,' according to a modern lexicographer, 'is a wretch that *ſwindles a young woman out of her heart*.' This definition appears at once comprehenſive and juſt.

THE WINDHAMS.—This family, ancient in Norfolk, has long been ſettled at Felbrig, about three miles from Cromer, and twenty-two miles from Norwich. Here it is a ſort of provincial proverb—'Never was a Windham known to be poor!'—Belle Aſſemblee, Auguſt, 1806.

Origin of the Word Lady.

IN ancient times, it was the faſhion for the rich to reſide the greateſt part of the year at their manſions in the country; and once a week, or oftener, the miſtreſs diſtributed to her poor neighbours, with her own hands, a certain quantity of *bread*, and ſhe was called by them the *loff-day*; which is in Saxon, the *bread-giver*. Theſe two words were, in courſe of time, corrupted: and the meaning is now as little known as the practice which gave riſe to it.

A certain barriſter having a louſe on his face in court, mr. Curran took notice of it to him; the other rather pettiſhly anſwered, 'Surely, Curran, you joke.'—'Joke, ſir,' cried Curran, 'by G—d, if you have many ſuch jokes as that in your head, I would adviſe you to crack them immediately.'

Romance of the Pyrenees. By a Lady.
(Continued from Page 602.)

CHAP. XXX.

VICTORIA, attended by Annette, was led by Roſelia to an elegant apartment, where a cheerful fire blazed, and where the anxious Roſelia, with the two other females, Annette and Jeanne, haſtened to obey the good monk's injunctions, and then put our heroine into a warm and comfortable bed; where madame Bourdaloue, who had been informed what gueſt the château was honoured with, made her ſwallow ſome very potent wine whey, which ſoon threw her into a heavy ſlumber, in which ſhe appeared ſo reſtleſs and uneaſy, and moaned ſo piteouſly, that poor Roſelia was in an agony of apprehenſion, and watched with trembling impatient ſolicitude for the promiſed viſit of father Anſelmo and his medical brother, who, punctual to their time, at length arrived; when the phyſician father Pierre, after obſerving her pulſe, and her uneaſy ſleep, declared, to the concern of all, but to the inconſolable grief of the affectionate Roſelia, that he apprehended a fever was coming on, and of a kind that would make rapid advances. And he ſpoke but too prophetically; for on his return in the evening he found her in the delirium of a raging fever, which continued for five days with augmenting violence; and it required all the exertions of this good monk's ſkill—and he poſſeſſed almoſt as much as the humane Pedro—to bring her through it. But from the moment the diſorder arrived at its criſis it took a favourable turn; and her amendment became ſo rapid, that in eight days after her fever's height ſhe was able to quit her bed, and in the courſe of four ſubſequent days to go into the adjoining dreſſing-room, and to walk a little about her apartments, aſſiſted by the almoſt heart broken Roſelia, whom no perſuaſion could tear from the bedſide of her adored lady as long as ſhe was confined to it, although two hoſpital ſiſters had been ſent from the Benedictine nuns to nurſe Victoria.

In the firſt dawn of returning reaſon, our grateful heroine anxiouſly inquired from father Pierre for her friends under his care; and he relieved her ſolicitude by aſſuring her they all were well. But in this the good monk's humanity led him to deceive her; ſince Hippolyto and Diego had, like herſelf, been dangerouſly ill, and were now like her, only juſt giving faint hopes of recovery: but both in total ignorance of her indiſpoſition, a knowledge of which the monk ſoon found would but augment theirs. The wounded ſeamen were going on ſurpriſingly even from their firſt entrance into the monaſtery; and Thomas had ſuffered very little bodily inconvenience ſince the firſt two days after the ſhipwreck: but of mental infliction he had his ſhare, ſince he knew of Victoria's and Diego's danger; and never left the pillow of Hippolyto, even to take a ſhort repoſe, but ſat by the ſide of his gallant captain, as he called him, blubbering over him like a child, notwithſtanding all the eloquence of the good Carthuſians, who ſtrove in vain to preach back his manhood to him.

When abating illneſs allowed Victoria to be ſufficiently collected, ſhe employed Roſelia—whoſe attendance ſhe now would not ſuffer to be ſo unremitting, as ſhe ſaw by the langour and ſtriking alteration in her countenance how infinite had been her fatigue and anxiety—to write to conte Arioſto a ſlight account of her ſituation; and to entreat him, as ſhe could have no hope of his being able to quit his regiment at ſuch a juncture, to ſend father Alberti to her immediately. Roſelia alſo wrote a letter to ſignora Farinelli, requeſting to ſee her as ſoon as poſſible; which letter Victoria deſired her to direct to the care of Urſuline's brother at Florence.

Victoria's anxiety for her removal to St. Marguerite's hourly increaſed, as the time for the ducheſſa's coming approached; and in fifteen days after her arrival in Provence, father Pierre—in anſwer to her earneſt entreaty for permiſſion to remove to the convent of St. Marguerite, the abbeſs of which had

viſited her twice, and won her higheſt admiration—promiſed her that in three days more ſhe ſhould go, as he thought by that time ſhe might remove without much danger; and that he and father Anſelmo ſhould accompany her and Roſelia there in a coach, which he would order from Nice to convey them.

From this time, her mind being more at eaſe, Victoria's health and ſtrength rapidly augmented. The preſence of the hoſpital ſiſters being no longer neceſſary, they returned to their convent; and Victoria's renovating ſpirits ſoon enabled her to enter into long conferences with Roſelia, from whom ſhe learned all that had occurred in conte Vicenza's family ſince her baniſhment. After pathetically recounting the diſtreſs of herſelf and the reſt of Victoria's domeſtics, at loſing ſo myſteriouſly their beloved young lady, Roſelia continued—

'All lady Victoria's poor ſorrowful attendants were immediately diſmiſſed except myſelf, whom the ducheſſa choſe to retain in place of Hero: and not very long after lady Victoria's departure, the comte de Montfort and conte di Urbino returned from the chaſe; when the latter learned all that had happened during his abſence.—Conte di Urbino, I had reaſon to know, beheld my dear young lady with partiality too great for his repoſe; and upon this ſad intelligence he flew, half frantic with grief and diſmay, to the ducheſſa, with whom he had a long conference, but left her with his fine countenance pale as death, his air dejected, and his whole frame almoſt convulſed by agitation, and haſtened to conte Vicenza, with whom he had ſome high words: after which ſeveral of the domeſtics ſaw conte Urbino, during the day, wandering about in the wood, or lying on the banks of the lake, like one ſubdued by ſorrow and deſpair. But from that evening neither he nor conte Vicenza was ever ſeen or heard of during the time I remained at the château, which was until a few days before lady Victoria's arrival here.

'Comte Montfort did not quit the château as the other gueſts did, upon the myſterious departure of conte Vicenza; for the ducheſſa was ſo low-ſpirited, ſhe entreated his ſtay until ſome intelligence could be obtained of her huſband or his nephew, the extraordinary abſence of whom ſhe appeared totally at a loſs to account for.'

Roſelia now changed colour, and heſitated for a few moments in evident embarraſſment: at length ſhe proceeded—

'It would but ill become me to animadvert upon the conduct of my ſuperiors. Particularly lady Victoria, I hope, will believe the painful intelligence I am compelled to communicate to her I would not for worlds ſhock her by, were it not, alas! become too public for concealment. Almoſt from my firſt reſidence at the château of Vicenza I remember to hear the domeſtics often talk of the light conduct of the ducheſſa; and when I grew old enough to form opinions upon what I heard, I concluded their ſcandal aroſe from enmity, or the depravity of their own hearts. But ſoon, alas! when about her perſon, I learned that their inuendoes were but too well grounded; for I then plainly ſaw how very regardleſs ſhe was of fame, and how deficient ſhe was in all that could make a female eſtimable. Reared by ſeignora Faſtiſelli, and being through life the conſtant humble companion of lady Victoria di Modena, my friend from precept and example had caught the flame of genuine purity; and my countenance, too ingenuous to conceal my feelings, betrayed my deteſtation of her conduct; and in conſequence, under pretence of this air being beneficial for my declining health, I was ſent with ſome of comte de Montfort's domeſtics to this château, which he has lately taken, and where it is expected the ducheſſa will reſide until the divorce takes place between her and conte Vicenza, which is now publicly talked of: and here, I find, her nuptials with comte de Montfort are to be celebrated.'

Victoria, although prepared by Polydore and Hero for this intelligence, felt dreadfully ſhocked at this incontroverti-

ble confirmation of her aunt's depravi-
y: and she wept in silence; for as
uch conduct could not be defended,
o she was too dutiful to raise her voice
n condemnation of her father's sister.
But she now mentally resolved as soon
s father Alberti and Ursuline should
rive to take the proper steps for ena-
ling her to choose another guardian;
d the hour for her departure to the
Benedictine convent was now more ar-
ently wished for than ever, since to
emain longer under the roof of her
unt's paramour she thought a most re-
rehensive degradation to her purity.
But she found father Pierre inexorable
to her petition for hastening her remo-
al; although he informed her with a
ood-humoured smile, that he had ano-
her petitioner for her speedy removal;
t St. Marguerite's. 'Monsieur Hip-
olyto,' said he, 'longs most impati-
ntly to have the happiness of seeing
ou. But know, he must not plead
or the honour of an interview until,
nder the protection of the prioress of
t. Marguerite's, you can with propri-
y grant it to him; for now, he says,
ecessity no longer compels you to mea-
ures from which your spotless and trem-
ling purity was ever revolting.'

'Tell him, reverend father,' replied
ictoria,' that my wish to see my pre-
erver has not been the least powerful
n urging my anxiety for my removal.'

The day preceding that fixed on for
ictoria's little journey, she ventured,
pported by Roselia and Jeanne, into
e pleasure-grounds, where for the
rst time since her residence in the cha-
au she saw Diego: and sincere was
eir pleasure at meeting, although
e altered appearance and visible weak-
ss of each proclaimed to the other
eir recent indisposition; and Diego,
speaking of his, mentioned with the
ost animated gratitude Roselia's at-
ntion and humanity to him; for al-
ough Roselia had totally dedicated
erself to attend her adored lady, she
d not forgot him who had befriended
at lady, and had therefore taken eve-
y precaution to prevent his experienc-
g any neglect; and since Victoria
d ceased to require her whole atten-
tion, she had often visited Diego, to
see that every thing was done for his
comfort and restoration to health.

'My beloved Roselia,' said Victo-
ria, affectionately embracing her, 'how
have you increased my obligations to
you by this kindness to my friend, my
good Diego.'

'If lady Victoria loves me,' replied
Roselia, 'she will not talk of being
obliged to me, who owe to her every
comfort I possess. Monsieur Diego
was kind to my dear lady in her distress,
and well he merits the esteem and af-
fection of all attached to her: as for
myself, I shall ever regard and reve-
rence him as if he were my father.'

The before pale cheeks of Diego now
flushed to a deep tint of crimson.—
'And from your attachment to our
amiable and honoured lady, and from
your humanity to me, I shall ever be-
hold you with the attention of a ten-
der friend and *brother*,' said Diego lay-
ing a marked emphasis upon the last
word.

On Victoria's return to her apartment,
she found herself so much fatigued by
her little walk, that she was easily per-
suaded by madame Bourdaloue and Ro-
selia to lie down to rest; when she soon
fell into a gentle slumber, from which
she awoke considerably refreshed; and,
wishing to arise, looked around for Ro-
selia to assist her; when she, to her ut-
ter dismay, beheld Bianca in earnest
conference with Jeanne. An exclama-
tion of surprise from Victoria announc-
ed her being awake, and Bianca in-
stantly approached her: but not like
the same Bianca she had last seen; she
was now humble, meek, and respectful
even to servility.

The duchess, Bianca now informed
Victoria, had arrived in the last half-hour,
and was so much shocked by hearing of
lady Victoria's shipwreck and subse-
quent dangerous illness, that she had
retired in disorder to another apart-
ment to recover herself, and had sent
her to await the moment of her beloved
niece's awaking, that she might then
hasten and fold her in her fond arms.

Victoria shrunk with terror and dis-
gust at the idea of an interview: but

the

the ducheſſa was her honoured father's ſiſter, and by him elected her guardian; and, repugnant as it was to her feelings, ſhe thought ſhe could not with propriety decline it. But, too ingenuous to affect pleaſure which ſhe did not feel, ſhe coldly ſaid, 'ſhe was ready to receive the ducheſſa di Manfredonia.' Bianca and Jeanne inſtantly after retired; and in a few moments Roſelia entered and told our trembling heroine, that the ducheſſa had arrived during her ſlumber, and that nothing could equal her conſternation on hearing who was in the château. 'And who could wonder at her emotion?' continued Roſelia. 'She muſt tremble at the idea of ſeeing the dear perſecuted innocent, whom her cruelty and injuſtice drove from her to encounter perils unparalleled. She has been fortifying herſelf againſt the interview with a potent doſe of laudanum; and was lady Victoria to take a *little ſal volatile* it would not be a wrong meaſure, I think.'

Victoria followed Roſelia's preſcription, and called up all the forces of her mind to ſuſtain her in the dreadful interview; for though her mind felt all the dignity and ſupport of conſcious rectitude, and that her own conduct could give birth to no unpleaſant retroſpections, yet the idea of meeting a woman who had, when laſt ſhe ſaw her, ſtood high in her eſteem and love, now ſo ſunk and degraded in the opinion of her own niece, and of all the world, gave to her delicate and feeling mind the moſt acute pain; nor could ſhe diveſt herſelf of ſome apprehenſions of being again delivered into the power of conte Vicenza by her perfidious guardian.

CHAP. XXXI.

NEAR an hour of expectation had elapſed when the ducheſſa had appeared, leaning upon the arm of Bianca.—Victoria aroſe at her entrance, but did not advance a ſingle ſtep to meet her. The ducheſſa, evidently in the utmoſt embarraſſment, approached with tottering ſteps the ſpot where dignity and innocence immoveably ſtood, in the perſon of her intereſting lovely, though wan and languid niece, whom ſhe folded to her boſom with a ſtrong preſſure, which ſhe hoped might be miſtaken for the ardent embrace of affection. Her air, and whole aſpect, had now loſt all that commanding ſuperiority which had hitherto ſo conſpicuouſly marked her manners and appearance. Humbled by the proclamation of her vice, ſhe trembled in the auguſt preſence of virtue, and ſunk abaſhed on the couch beſide Victoria, a hand of whom ſhe held faſt locked within her own, and whoſe altered countenance, recent illneſs, and late calamities, ſhe deplored with all the exquiſite feeling the moſt conſummate art could teach her to aſſume; and eagerly ſhe ſtrove to overwhelm the reſentment and remembrance of injury in Victoria's gentle boſom, by an impetuous torrent of tender ſpeeches and careſſes, and all the refined adulation of an accompliſhed paraſite. But Victoria's acute perception, no longer clouded by partiality, ſoon penetrated through the veil of hypocriſy; and truly was ſhe grieved to find each moment new cauſes for deſpiſing the woman ſhe had long loved with filial fondneſs, and whom her dear deluded father had choſen for her guardian and her guide.

The ducheſſa continued about an hour with our heroine, during which time ſhe had taken particular care that her eyes ſhould never once encounter Victoria's; but with downcaſt look ſhe ſat, fearing to meet the glance that might develop the ſecrets of her guilty ſoul.

Victoria was ſad and unhappy after this painful interview, which by no means leſſened her fears of her guardian's perfidy; ſo that when her dinner was ſerved, to the great chagrin of Roſelia, ſhe could not eat: and that affectionate girl felt the moſt dreadful alarms, leſt new agitations and diſquiet ſhould again ſubdue her beloved and perſecuted lady.

Soon after dinner, Bianca brought word that the ducheſſa would take her coffee with Victoria; and very ſhortly after that diabolical woman made her appearance

appearance, with an air of infinitely leſs embarraſſment than ſhe had diſcovered in their firſt interview. When they had taken their coffee, and the domeſtics had retired, the ducheſſa entreated our heroine to gratify her by a recital of *all* that had befallen her ſince ſhe had ſo fatally encountered the Pyrenean banditti. Victoria inſtantly complied, and artleſsly, but energetically, recounted all the horrors and diſtreſſes ſhe had met with; ſuppreſſing only thoſe anecdotes which, by being repeated to conte Vicenza, might prove injurious to any one.

At ſome parts of this narrative the ducheſſa was really affected; at others, only aſſumed the appearance of being ſo: and when Victoria ended her eventful tale, ſhe claſped her to her boſom, emphatically congratulating her upon her providential eſcape from ſuch unheard-of dangers and calamities; and fervently would ſhe pray, ſhe ſaid, that the remainder of her adored and angelic niece's life might be marked only by exquiſite happineſs. 'But, my Victoria, my ſweet, ſeraphic, ſuffering child! tell me,' ſhe continued with a ſoftened voice and inſinuating ſmile, 'who is this Hippolyto, this exalted hero of your intereſting ſtory?'

'I know nothing of his family, ducheſſa, or of his connexions: I found him, by ſome ſtrange caprice of fortune, amongſt the domeſtics of that horrid caſtle, and proved him to be poſſeſſed of every virtue under Heaven.'

'But my Victoria,' replied the ducheſſa, putting on a look of archneſs, 'by the emotion of her ſweetly intelligent countenance, and by her animated energy of expreſſion, whilſt ſpeaking of this wonderful young man, diſcovers to every attentive obſerver, that this being, 'poſſeſſed of every virtue under heaven,' is at leaſt deficient in that very eſſential one called honeſty.'

Victoria ſtarted in amazement; and, with a boſom glowing with indignation at ſuch an unjuſt aſperſion, was haſtening to vindicate her hero's fame, when the ducheſſa, with increaſed playfulneſs of looks and manner, continued—

'A breach of truſt can be inconteſtibly proved upon this very worthy monſieur Hippolyto; for, while the unſuſpecting maid, truſting in his faith and honour, conſigned herſelf to his protection, he inſidiouſly and imperceptibly ſtole away her heart.'

'Nay, now I ſee you are jeſting, ducheſſa,' Victoria replied gravely, while her before pallid cheeks were animated by the moſt glowing tint of vermillion.

'Serious, on my life!' ſaid the ducheſſa.

'Heavens, ducheſſa! how could you ſuppoſe any thing ſo totally impoſſible? I ſhould be inſenſible to the attractive power of virtue, to the ſweet influence of genuine gratitude, did I not eſtimate and admire Hippolyto with all the energy of enthuſiaſm; and although I give him my friendſhip, my eſteem, my higheſt admiration, yet for me to give my heart to Hippolyto would ſurely be ſo very contrary to Nature's dictates, that I muſt ever have conſidered it an utter impoſſibility:' and ſhe bent her eyes to the ground, offended and confuſed.

'Why, ſo it would, my *love*! if Cupid had no influence over the operations of the mind. But ſurely, Victoria, you muſt (at leaſt in theory) have long ſince known the attributes of the little urchin. Was Farinelli ſo very faſtidious as never to permit your taking leſſons from novels and romances?'

'Signora Farinelli certainly often allowed me to peruſe ſuch novels and romances as ſhe herſelf approved of.'

'And ſtill ſo unlearned in the theory of *love*! Well then, my pretty novice, I muſt inſtruct you, and tell you all the properties of the blind boy, who is inveſted with full power to overcome all rationality in the human mind; to wage war with nature's ſelf; to reign lord paramount over the optics, whoſe faculties he can at pleaſure weaken or prevent; often ſportively making his votaries blind to every imperfection, or deceiving, by the aid of his deluſive perſpectives, where every object appears perfect in beauty and virtue. And ſuch contrary forms can he make every beloved object aſſume in the eyes of thoſe

he

he has enſnared, ſo effectually can he change black into white, and white into black, that it would be by no means extraordinary if friendſhip, admiration, and gratitude had been taught by love to lead you into his toils, and that in your eyes this negro ſhould appear a rival to Adonis. Nay, no ſure am I of my conjectures being well founded, that was Hippolyto to be led forth to be broken upon the wheel, for the murder of my lord——'

Victoria ſhrieked. 'Juſt Heaven forbid!' ſhe cried. 'Oh! ducheſſa! what horrid phantom have you conjured up to terrify me? Hippolyto broken upon the wheel?—Hippolyto!—for murder! Why, ſurely, ſurely——' Her breathing became ſo ſhort and difficult ſhe could not proceed. Fervently ſhe graſped Elvira's hand, and eagerly looked up in her face with an air of ſupplication, terror, and anxiety: but inſtantly ſhe dropped the ducheſſa's hand—a thrill of horror darted through her heart—for on her aunt's countenance conſpicuouſly ſat an expreſſion of the moſt malignant ſatisfaction.

'Why this emotion, my ſweet love?' returned the ducheſſa, evidently diſconcerted at the marked with-drawing of Victoria's hand. 'I did not ſay Hippolyto would ſuffer upon the wheel; it was only an hypotheſis to prove my—'

'But though you did not *ſay* he would ſuffer,' eagerly interrupted Victoria, 'is there a probability, a poſſibility, of ſuch a direful calamity?'

'I hope not,' ſaid Elvira coldly: 'but conquer this at preſent unneceſſary alarm.' She pauſed. Victoria ſickened, and fell back upon the couch; and, had not the ducheſſa quickly applied ſome reſtoratives, ſhe muſt have fainted. To diſpel her niece's apprehenſions was next Elvira's care; and ſhe would have ſucceeded, had not a ſmile of myſterioulneſs accompanied all ſhe ſaid, which Victoria trembling obſerved: but wiſhing for her aunt's abſence, ſhe affected to be compoſed, and the ducheſſa ſoon after departed for the night. As Victoria's narrative had neceſſarily taken up much time, it was then late. Roſelia attended the moment Elvira retired, and ſtrove, by every comforting ſuggeſtion, to alleviate the affliction and apprehenſions of her lovely miſtreſs, in whoſe feeling boſom the ducheſſa's words (but more her manner) had inflicted a wound that rankled dreadfully, forbidding ſleep or peace: and the morning found her reſtleſs, unhappy, alarmed, and eagerly wiſhing for an interview with Hippolyto, to warn him of the dangers that might await him, ſhould conte Vicenza's wound prove mortal; and more impatiently than ever did ſhe long for the moment of her departure to St. Marguerite's. She had not found courage the preceding day to appriſe the ducheſſa of her intended removal; and ſhe was conſidering what method to purſue to gain her approbation to this meaſure, when that perfidious woman unexpectedly entered her apartments, with the moſt winning ſoftneſs in her whole deportment. After inquiring, with apparent maternal affection, how her beloved child had reſted, ſhe, with an engaging ſmile, continued:—

'I have had a long conference with the holy fathers Pierre and Anſelmo, this morning; when I had the ſevere mortification of learning from them, that my Victoria means to tear herſelf from me this very day.'—Elvira pauſed, and Victoria faintly ſaid—

'Conſidering that I had no longer a guardian, madam, I had ſo determined and arranged before your arrival.'

'But now I am here,' eagerly interrupted the ducheſſa, 'you will not ſurely, my ſweeteſt love! ſo precipitately deſert me. Conſider how very extraordinary it muſt appear to the domeſtics in this château, and indeed to all the world, were you to fly from hence the moment after my arrival.'

Victoria found herſelf in poſſeſſion of ſufficient ſelf-command to ſuppreſs a ſarcaſm which forcibly ſuggeſted itſelf; but her eyes, not ſo amenable, darted a glance at the ducheſſa expreſſing more than language could convey. But, as a look demanded no reply, Elvira, though viſibly diſconcerted, haſtily proceeded——

'I requeſt nothing unreaſonable; for

for I would not for worlds, in the delicate ſtate my ſweet child is in, contradict her wiſhes. All I ſolicit, my love, is, that you will poſtpone your intended departure for two or three days, when I will no longer oppoſe your leaving me; becauſe,' and a flush of crimſon now deepened the rouge from the ducheſſa's cheeks, 'I ſhall then expect ſome gueſt, whom I ſhould not approve of your meeting at preſent.'

Victoria gueſſing that it was De Montfort her aunt alluded to, was pleaſed to find ſhe had ſtill ſome reſpect to the delicacy of her ward's fame; and therefore, notwithſtanding her great impatience to be gone, aſſented to Elvira's requeſt, and begged the reverend fathers might be apprized of her retarded removal.

'I will ſettle that with father Pierre, who is ſtill here waiting to ſee his lovely patient,' ſaid the ducheſſa, who, embracing Victoria for her kind acquieſcence, immediately departed; and ſoon after father Pierre was introduced, on whoſe countenance was viſible a dark hour, or thoughtful gloom, quite unuſual to it. His cheeks were flushed, as if from agitation; and when he addreſſed Victoria, it was with a forced ſmile, and in a tremulous voice. He found her pulſe much quicker, and her health in no reſpect ſo good as it had been the preceding day; and with petulance he exclaimed—

'Why was I ſo infatuated as not to comply with your wiſh of removing to our holy ſiſters? The little journey could not have injured you half ſo much as the arrival of this diabolical woman has done. But if I find you are not more compoſed to-morrow, I will be arbitrary; and may the bleſſed ſaints forſake me, if I allow you longer to remain in a place not befitting innocence to dwell in!'

'I have certainly been much agitated ſince I ſaw you yeſterday, good father.'

'I wonder not that your delicate frame and ſuſceptible mind ſhould be agitated by this ſhocking woman, ſince ſhe poſſeſſed power to diſcompoſe me, whom religious habits have long taught to behold with indifference all human events, except the ſufferings of my fellow-creatures. But, although ſhe had power to diſturb the ſerenity of my temper, ſhe had it not to corrupt my principles; and finding that I was not to be won by her inſidious arts, ſhe has turned all her artillery againſt our brother Anſelmo. But, gentle and docile as he appears, his virtue is incorruptible.'

'You alarm me beyond meaſure, holy father! What new plot can my aunt have in agitation?'

'Fear not, my daughter. The monks of St. Lewis will protect you. The extent of her plot I know not; for, on perceiving by her preface that the work ſhe was about was vile, my indignation would not ſuffer me to ſtay and hear further.'

'I apprehend, good father, that there is ſome direful plot framing for the deſtruction of the amiable, gallant Hippolyto.'

'There is ſomething of that kind in her head. She ordered him hither at an early hour this morning, and he has not ſince returned to St. Lewis.'

'Holy Virgin!' exclaimed Victoria in agony of ſoul, 'my fears are verified, and ſhe has given him to deſtruction.'

'Be compoſed, my daughter. I ſaw and converſed with him when my indignation led me from the ducheſſa. He has no fears, and defies her malice; therefore has aſſented to her propoſal for his remaining here.'

'For the love of Heaven, good father, entreat him not to ſtay, but immediately to fly from France; for, ſhould conte Viceuza's wound prove mortal, his deſtruction would, I fear, be inevitable.'

'See him yourſelf, my daughter. He agrees to ſtay here, from the hope of ſeeing you; for now, under the roof of your guardian, you need no longer ſcruple to grant him an interview. The ducheſſa has had a long conference with him. He is perfectly aware of her intentions, and has much to ſay to you upon the ſubject.'

'I will ſee him then, if poſſible, this morning,' Victoria ſaid; and the monk

ſoon

ſoon after took leave promiſing to ſee her again next morning, and charging her to take ſome compoſing medicines which he would immediately ſend to her.

Shortly after the good monk's departure Roſelia entered, and was truly grieved to find our heroine ſo agitated and unhappy,

'Oh!' ſaid Roſelia, I wiſh we were ſafe out of this château, where I ſuppoſe there will be no peace for my dear lady. But do, dear lady Victoria! come and take a little walk. I am ſure it will be of infinite ſervice to you, the day is ſo pleaſant; and monſieur Hippolyto ſaid it would be the beſt thing you could do, and charged me to perſuade you to it.'

'What, then you have ſeen him, Roſelia?'

'Yes, madam, and have had a long converſation with him. He was ſo very anxious to hear every particular about your health and ſpirits, and he has ſuch a faſcinating manner, that I ſhould never have got away from him, only he was ſo eager that you ſhould walk! I think monſieur Hippolyto could, if he pleaſed, draw every ſecret of my heart from me, even had I crimes to reveal; and I am ſure he could ſoon make me forget the colour of his complexion, particularly when I had conſtantly in my remembrance the loveline's of his deeds; and he certainly is the handſomeſt negro I ever beheld. His figure is the fineſt, and his eyes and teeth the moſt beautiful I almoſt ever ſaw. His eyes have nothing of that ſavage fierceneſs which has ever terrified me in other black people; although, indeed, I thought nothing leſs than lightning had flaſhed from them when I told him how very miſerable lady Victoria was, ſo miſerable about him, that ſhe could take neither food nor reſt ſince ſhe had reaſon to fear his ſafety would be in danger ſhould conte Vicenza's wound prove mortal. But in a moment after his eyes aſſumed the tenderneſs and ſoftneſs of a dove; and he was ſo grieved that you ſhould ſuffer any alarm upon this account, that he entreated me to prevail upon you to let him ſee you on the terrace, that he may aſſure you he has nothing to apprehend. And wo'n't you, wo'n't you, lady Victoria go?'

Victoria was ſoon equipped for her walk, and was juſt upon the point of leaving her apartment, when Bianca made her unwiſhed-for appearance, who came to deſire Victoria would immediately attend the ducheſſa in an airing. Our much chagrined heroine wiſhed to excuſe herſelf, but in vain, as father Pierre had ordered her to be taken out in an open carriage; and the ducheſſa, Bianca ſaid, had deſired one to be got ready on purpoſe for lady Victoria's accommodation.

(To be continued.)

Adventures of a Pen. *(Concluded from Page 584.)*

YOUR humanity will lead you to conclude, that an operation *thus extreme* muſt have been produced by ſome act of *uncommon enormity and brought upon themſelves* by ſucceſſive commiſſions of the moſt *aggravated crimes*. But your obſervation will at the ſame time convince you that life abounds with melancholy inſtances of *barbarities* being often inflicted *without guilt*, and of tyranny exerting malevolent power on innocence and imbecility, merely to enjoy the *monſtrous triumphs of cruel authority*.—Such was, indeed, the *preſent* caſe; for the errors which produced this accumulated puniſhment were a *total incapacity* to anſwer the *wiſhes* of *honeſt hearts* and *laborious hands*, and the *burning of a faggot* which his children had with *induſtry collected together*, to repel the rage of *a ſevere winter and aſſiſt their endeavours to exiſt*. But *thoſe* were crimes which the landlord could never pardon, ſince he obſtinately inſiſted that the ſticks muſt *certainly* be *broken from his hedge*, and the delay of the rent *muſt as certainly* be either *indolence* or *fraud*.

I was ſoon employed by the father of this unhappy family to pen a letter to the *ſavage* who had oppreſſed him, which, however, gained only a *verbal anſwer*, conveyed by the tongue of a *minion*, who imitated the impudence of *his maſter*, and retailed all *his haughty barbarity*. But this you know, ſir, is

not

not very ſtrange; for the effects of *example*, whether *vicious* or *excellent*, is hourly *experienced* and *confeſſed*.

The *firſt* efforts failing, my new patron attempted a *ſecond*, by my aſſiſtance, in drawing up a *ſhort circular letter* to thoſe who *called* themſelves his *friends*, for a little *ſubſcriptive aſſiſtance*, and by all but a *poor threſher*, who ſhared with him the profits of a *week's labour*, was *refuſed with inſolence*, *deluded with diſtant promiſes*, or ſoothed with *apologies*. It was not long before the goods which had been taken cognizance of were publicly appraiſed, and ſold by auction on the ſpot. Upon this occaſion, (as is uſual,) a ſwarm of thoſe wretches attended the ſale, who avariciouſly hope to purchaſe conveniences at the *loweſt rates*, and whoſe principal happineſs conſiſts in the *bankruptcy* or *deſtruction of a neighbour*, in expectation of *riſing upon his ruin*.

An *old fellow* having made a purchaſe of a ſmall lot, took me from my ſtation in the window, and inſerted, with great deliberation, a memorandum of the articles; and being one of thoſe mortals who did not willingly part from their very *beards* till they become too buſhy to be borne, he carefully wrapped me up in a *ſlip of paper*, and depoſited me in his pocket. From hence I was removed to enter upon a *freſh occupation*, as I was now in the ſervice of a man of *uncommon buſineſs*, whom I afterwards found to be a *money broker*. It was my *firſt* buſineſs to adjuſt the articles between my maſter and a young officer of the guards with whom he had made a *clandeſtine contract* for his commiſſion, for no other purpoſe than to ſupply *the exigencies of his miſtreſs*. My *next* tranſaction was to draw up conveyances and diſpoſe of the *reverſions* of *ſeveral eſtates*, and often to lend out parcels of money at a *premium* that in a ſhort time *exceeded the ſum that was borrowed*. I was made alſo ſubſervient to practices the moſt *horrid in nature*, and condemned to ſee the moſt dreadful inſtances of *avarice* and *prodigality*. There was not an *hour* in the day in which I was *unemployed*: every *moment* was I compelled to *promote profuſion* by affording a *ſecret ſupply*, and every minute did I *delude the innocent*; till I was one day put into the hand of a perſon who was glittering in the *laſt guinea* of a large, but *exhauſted*, eſtate, to ſign (in the preſence of my maſter) a contract, whereby he had *barbarouſly* agreed to diſpoſe of an annuity, which he had juſt *extorted from his wife*. The ſlavery I underwent with this *monſter of a money dealer* was, methought, leſs tolerable than any I had hitherto experienced, and I was juſt about to wiſh that I could *drown myſelf in my own ink*, rather than any longer be the companion of a wretch who *ſported* with *the calamities of mankind*, when I was indebted (by an accident) for my relief to the aſſiſtance of a creature as *deſperate as myſelf*.

It happened that a man came pretty late one evening into the office of my maſter, with all the appearance of *agony* and *diſtreſs in his countenance*. His *ſecurity*, however, was *diſapproved*, and the diſappointment almoſt drove him to phrenzy; but when the main point was in the leaſt degree *doubtful* or *inſecure*, my *tyrant* was not to be ſoftened by the *pleadings of a ſigh or a tear*.—The petitioner was *labouring* at *his laſt reſource*, and was alſo overburthened in the embarraſſments of debt. Finding, therefore, his only hopes ineffectual, he threw his eyes for ſome time about the room, while his attention roved from one object to another, till having worked up his imagination to a full ſenſe of his ſituation, he ſeized my *maſter by the collar*, *then threw him off*, and then *ruminated again*; till at laſt he twitched me from my ſtand in a fort of *delirium*, and gnaſhing me between his teeth in a *diſtracted manner*, flapped his hand upon his forehead, muttered out a curſe, and withdrew. He had almoſt champed me into atoms as he dived with me into a cellar, after having winded through half the alleys and by paſſages in Wapping. As ſoon as he had deſcended this *epitome of Erebus*, he flung himſelf diſorderly into a chair, and, as if he now ſuppoſed himſelf irremediably deſolate, *wrung his hands in an agony*, and *burſt into tears*. The guſh of nature, however,

however, was a timely relief, for ſome viſible gleams of conſolation ſucceeded her ſhower. A thought ſtruck him with a degree of pleaſure, for his eyes brightened when he ſaw me at his feet (mangled as I was), and he ſnatched me from the ground where I had fallen under *dreadful lacerations*. Having ſeveral times read a paper which he took from his boſom, and at the contents of which he ſeemed mad with remorſe, he at length endeavoured to compoſe himſelf to write with me a laſt epiſtle to *one* whom he had brought even to the *want of bread* by his *paſſion for play*.—But his ſpirits were too much heated, and his fancy too wild, to perform a taſk of ſo gentle and delicate a nature; indeed he appeared to think himſelf too infamous to addreſs himſelf to the *excellence* and *beauty* he had ſo often injured, and his intention of excuſing himſelf to his *wife* was ſoon changed into the bittereſt execrations on *himſelf*, on the villains who had ſeduced him, and, laſtly, on his own hands, that for their mere and *infamous* amuſement could deſtroy at once his *felicity*, his *family*, and his *fame*. How horrid, beyond the *poſſibility* of *painting*, ſir, are the reſolutions of a man in *abſolute deſpair*? Finding I could not at that time aſſiſt him, he put me in his pocket, and that very night, (Oh dreadful neceſſity! Hear it, ye gameſters! and tremble,) that very night, I was *aiding* and *abetting* in no leſs than *eleven robberies*; for the unfortunate man had now equipped himſelf for *the road*, and *then* preſented, for the firſt time, the inſtrument of death to the breaſt of the *traveller*. The *laſt* eſſay of that dreadful evening was fatal; for flushed with ſucceſs, and again able to rattle the dice-box, he was going towards his *ſubterraneous* manſion, when one of the numerous machines paſſing from the country to the metropolis gave him hopes of *another booty*; our adventurer rode boldly up to the ſide of the coach, and preſenting a piſtol at the window (which was reflected viſibly back by almoſt a full moon,) demanded their money. But his intrepidity ſoon forſook him; for his hand ſhook, his teeth chattered, and his voice broke, as he arreſted the vehicle, one of the travellers was a ſeaman, who had the day before received his pay at Plymouth, and was poſting away to town, to ſpend it according to his *own taſte*, but was reſolved not to ſuffer it to be *extorted* by a *thief*, and (wrenching the piſtol from my maſter's graſp) he ſtruck him violently on the temples with a bludgeon, which ſunk him at the wheels of the machine. All the paſſengers within and without (finding *the danger was over*) flocked about him; and the tar declaring that a dead man was a lawful prize, began to plunder *the priſoner*.

The ſailor finding me in company with a pocket dagger, a comb, and a ſnuff box, flung me into the coach, ſwearing that I was not worth ſtowage; from whence I was eagerly caught by one of a different opinion. This was a bony, meagre, gaunt ſpectre, who, by the contraction of hard muſcles, appeared to be in profound meditation how he could reconcile to the obligations of virtue, the rule of rectitude, and philoſophical principles, the killing of a man for ſupplying his neceſſities. At length, however, he ſtarted from his reverie, and proteſted, 'that it was an original ſubject, and I would do well enough to aſſiſt him in the performance; that he, moreover, had farther occaſion for me, ſince I ſhould have the honour of giving the laſt poliſhing touches to his theory of mortal ſubtleties, and conclude his treatiſe on the riſe and fall of modern miniſters.' I now found myſelf, by this ſtrange migration, the companion of an author, an office from whence I prognoſticated all the dignity of praiſe, and all the pride of diſtinction. I imagined that my beauties would engage the criticiſm of the learned, and that the ſtrength and elegance of my works would excite the applauſe of the politeſt ſcholars of the preſent age; and in the fondeſt of my hopes, I doubted not but that I ſhould ſhine upon the ſhelf in laced apparel with Addiſon and Pope. But who can truſt to the flattery of a picture which the enthuſiaſtic imagination

imagination draws of herself and of her inclinations? Grant your pardon, sir, if I declare that of all my bad situations this was the most displeasing to me; for I was at once the pack horse of the public and the slave of the press, the hireling of bookfellers and the drudge of letters. My keeper (for I certainly was his prostitute) was one of those infamous scourges of literature who call themselves party writers. As a faithful historian, I must do him justice by declaring that he espoused both sides of the question with equal zeal; it was a task which, for the course of some years, he laid down to himself, to answer to day the charges he had brought against himself the day before; and thus he continued to propose in one paper, and contradict his own proposition in the next. Thus was I led into a constant rudeness, not only of proving the falsity of my master, but also of giving myself the lie; nay, sometimes I was obliged to contradict my own maxims so violently, that I was quarrelling with myself, and controverting my own words under twenty different characters at the same time. Mr. Eitherside, indeed, (for that was his name,) did not confine either himself or me to any particular species of composition, but was an universal writer. One hour I dabbled in rhyme, and the next I dipped into philosophy; sometimes I wrote a romance, and sometimes a satire against politics; now I penned a sonnet, then I scrawled out a sermon.

In the service of mr. Eitherside I totally lost my reputation, and was unanimously pronounced to be the most scandalous pen that was ever prostituted to the purposes and profit of a turncoat. Instead of rivalling Addison or Pope, I was not permitted to enter the libraries at all. My productions, it is true, being in a great measure political, were sometimes favoured with the perusal of the great, and were generally the attendants of the breakfast table: but, alas! whether I was bound into a volume in a neat though ungilded suit, or was genteely stitched in the size of a new comedy with a fair and regular type, or was only in the loose morning dishabille of a newspaper; whether satire or encomium was the subject, that is, whether I was in a good or a sullen humour, it was just the same, for before the dawn of the next day, when I hoped to make my second appearance, I was either thrown aside as the evanescent folly of the day, I was seized by the servants to singe chickens, or my noblest arguments and paradoxes applied by his lordship to the most ludicrous and unseemly uses. In defiance, however, of infamy or ill success, still did my patron persevere, and persecuted me daily with transcribing the ebullitions of a prolific brain through reams of absurdity: and though it may not be much to our credit to confess, yet I assure you, sir, that most of the papers and essays, songs and epigrams, which have appeared in the newspapers under the various titles of Damon and Cato, Silvia and Dramaticus, Marcus and Philalethus, Censor and Philanthropos, were the joint efforts of myself and my possessor; of whose service, however, notwithstanding his genius and writings, I was heartily weary, and was so lucky as to shift my quarters soon after.

Mr. Eitherside was always ready to furnish any of his friends who were in necessity with *words*, if not with *wit*; and it was to this readiness in his nature to accommodate others that I was indebted for my dismission from my residence in Grub-street.

A beau came one day into our garret in high flutter, swearing that it was easier to mount the monument than to penetrate into old Esop's lucubratory. My master received him with a bow of servility and a grin of obedience; while the sprightly spark threw down an half crown upon a crazy table, and desired the poet, in a thin recitativo voice to dispatch an extempore acrostic to a devilish fine girl, whose name was Melanthe, the only daughter of a friend, upon whom he had a design. He no sooner said this than he tipped my master the wink, and archly added, 'You understand me, old Grecian.'

The bard sat for some time swelling

like

like an aſtrologer about to draw circles; and though he neither liked the raillery nor the addreſs of the coxcomb, politically ſimpered off his diſguſt. He ſcribbled a few poetic lines, and delivering it with an air of complaiſance, declared it would do his buſineſs. The beau, however, was of a contrary opinion; for having run it over he ſwore it was d——d ſtuff, and ſnatching me from his hand, proteſted he could write a better poem himſelf. He did not wait for a reply, but hurried down ſtairs, and in ſomething leſs than a quarter of an hour reached the earth, forgetting, probably that I was ſtill in his gripe.—As ſoon as he got into the air, he took out his handkerchief to bruſh off the duſt and cobwebs he might have gathered in the manſion of mr. Eitherſide; and by ſome accident or another, as he was turning it into his pocket, rolled me up with it; and now, ſir, I became a pen of quality, and, for the firſt time ſince I came into the world, had the honour of mounting a ſplendid carriage, in which I voluptuouſly rolled in ſtate to a weſt ſtreet, where a faſhionable tattoo was given at the door of an houſe of particular celebrity. My new maſter, it ſeems, was above cenſure, and therefore entered boldly into the palace of a courteſan, without the meanneſs of ſtealing in without parade by a back paſſage into her chamber.—We ſoon entered an elegant apartment, and were gratulated with uncommon ſprightlineſs and vivacity by a young perſon of a very lovely appearance, whom I afterwards found to be the beau's miſtreſs. A coxcomb is as inſignificant as a tragedian without having and underſtanding the management of a white handkerchief. My maſter ſoon wanted it either as a toy or as a ſervant; but, alas! I was found in its folds, and had unluckily rubbed my ſides, by the motion of the coach, ſo much againſt its pure whiteneſs, that I abſolutely quite purified myſelf at the expenſe of my companion. I was ſeized by the feathers and thrown away, but had the good fortune to pitch upon a downy carpet in the corner of the room, where I lay ſoft till my maſter departed, and gave me an opportunity to change my ſervice.

To this place, ſir, I could introduce, by way of epiſode, a digreſſion of ſecret hiſtory in the amours of my late ſovereign and my preſent miſtreſs. But mum, ſir!—I am a pen of honour.

I now trembled, notwithſtanding the luxury with which I lay, leſt I ſhould meet ſome ſudden and dreadful fate, either through careleſſneſs or frolic.—And indeed I did not apprehend without occaſion; for this laughter-loving damſel was going to convert me into a common toothpick after dinner, when her eye glancing on a ſilver inſtrument for that purpoſe, timely brought me a reprieve from an ignominious death.—Having no occaſion to deſtroy me, ſhe threw me careleſsly into a faſh window ſeat, where I lay with ſome modern pamphlets, the laſt novel, Clalia, and the New Atalantis. In leſs than half an hour, I was ſatisfied in my doubts as to my miſtreſs being able to make uſe of me, for ſhe employed me to ſcribble, though ſomewhat unintelligibly, in a very genteel pocket-book, the ſubſequent remembrances. Under the article engagements were the following words:—

Mem. Monday night at the play with Jack Tirehack, of Brazen Noſe Coll. Oxon—The ſame night, at twelve to meet lord Wherſe, at Fanny H——'s.

Tueſday.

At the opera with mr. Dupſley—engaged for the whole night.

Wedneſday.

A maiden Cantab Greenhorn to be introduced by Will Whiſkie—the ſame night, if not picked up, go to H——'s with Charles Claſſic, the beau parſon.

And under the articles of appointments I wrote,

Appoint to meet on Thurſday a party of the ſiſterhood at Charlotte's.

Friday,

Keeper——Mem. on that day to be at home preciſely by five—Do. Time to redeem my laſt pink ſack ſhot with ſilver ſprigs—my blue ſatin upper and white luteſtring under petticoat—and

to

to charge the money expended for their redemption to opera tickets and mrs. Cornelys.

The observations which I was obliged to make in another margin were these :—

Keeper grows fond—Mem. to use him worse.

Kitty Blast begins to decay—Mem. to turn her off, and choose a new companion.

Received thirty pounds from the Jew in Change-alley.——Observe :—

To be arrested next week—Tom Cork, my favourite man, to be my creditor—City Jew to pay debt and costs.

I had just answered these purposes, when a lady, who I must confess was a little thoughtless, rang the bell, which summoned into her presence that same Kitty Blast of whom I had in the notes made such unfavourable mention. She was a confident bold-eyed being ; and though the clothes she wore were costly, they were yet loosely and inelegantly put on, and indeed her whole deportment indicated her profession, without the aid of any other samples. This woman was dispatched into the Haymarket for mr. Ticktoy, who soon entered the room with an air of mystery and impertinence. Few words were necessary ; the money was produced ; and the goods, for he guessed her errand, were in a green bundle under his arm ; the tickets were delivered, upon the receipt of the principal and interest, without hesitation. Mr. Ticktoy, however, being a man of deep consideration, had some occasion to figure upon paper; and as I was ready, he took me in hand to assist him in his calculations. In the midst of this secret business which he was transacting within himself, he put me within his mouth, and held me between his teeth, while he extended the forefinger of his right hand to enumerate with those of his left. During this grave person's configurations, an emissary came breathless from the shop with intelligence of an honourable customer, and without the utterance of a single syllable he bustled away, and did not give himself time to think of me until he got behind his counter, and found me in the ludicrous situation I have described. He could not forbear smiling at his avaricious impatience, and clapped me into a large repository of lead, where I was among a circle of my fraternity.

The servant of a prostitute is shocking, but the servant of a pawnbroker is still more monstrous : into what infamous hands had my fate now thrown me ! From the unlucky moment I entered into this fellow's shop, I had not the indulgence of one hour's suspension from villany or toil. The enormities of a pawnbroker are dreadful. I was made to scrawl on a piece of a card a trifling sum, and deliver it as an equivalent for all sorts of goods. Our counters were constantly loaded with wealth, and our coffers filled with money. The shop was not only the resort of penury and wretchedness, but the rendezvous, also of madness and dissipation. I sometimes took account of a set of jewels to defray a play debt, and sometimes saw the same jewels redeemed by a gentleman whose premium was probably the person of the pledger. And once I had the mortification to book two articles that were surely the most shocking to humanity : the one was brought by a young fellow, and was the wedding suit of his wife ; and the other was the velvet pall of the funeral of a mother, which was brought by her son :—but what was still a greater aggravation of these actions, the first was to answer the purposes of equipping his mistress for a masque, and the latter was to qualify its master for a gaming-table,

I was soon tired of this horrible situation, but had no means of getting from it till I had seen every sort of those various calamities which proceed either from poverty, knavery, extravagance, or impiety. However, I was at length relieved ; for one of the apprentices, as he was clearing away the rubbish of the shop, threw me one morning into the public street ; whence I was immediately taken by one of those hags who often grow rich by that which is disregarded by others. My

present

preſent miſtreſs was a common beggar who had plyed at the top of the moſt populous ſtreets, and the mouth of alleys, for a long courſe of years.—Notwithſtanding the wretchedneſs of her appearance, ſhe knew the uſe of a pen, and I was inſtantly made her aſſiſtant in calculating the daily advantages of beggary. I took note, alſo, of her ſucceſs in picking of pockets; and aſcertained the profits of hawking thoſe laſt dying ſpeeches which the dead never ſpoke, and ſqueaking out the hiſtory of Robin Goodfellow, or ſinging the ballad of Black-eyed Suſan. But what was my aſtoniſhment, ſir, when the old woman retired with me at the cloſe of the day into a ſort of ſubterraneous nook in the center of St. Giles's, where a warm and comfortable ſupper was preparing; at which appeared to be aſſembled all the mendicants of the metropolis. Here, ſir, was a freſh ſcene of the villany of mankind opened upon me; for the banquet was no ſooner over, than each produced the profits of the day, whether obtained by dexterity of finger or whine of voice. For my own part, methought I was under the faſcinations of enchantments; for inſtead of finding this ſociety of beggars uniting each their particular lamentation, aggrievance, and complaint, ſome ſorrowing at the indifference and ſome at the uncharitableneſs of mankind, there did not appear a care among the community, but all ridicule, blaſphemy, and mirth. They ſeemed to have left all their burthens behind them. In the day they acted in maſquerade, and at night reaſſumed their natural characters. The maſques, however, were now laid aſide, and the maſquers appeared *in propria perſona*. One of the company diſmembered himſelf of a wooden leg, and made uſe of that which nature had given him with the greateſt freedom, and immediately danced an hornpipe, as if in triumph of ſucceſsful hypocriſy. A ſecond withdrew the patches from his eye, and was reſtored to ſight. A third ſtraitened his hand and fingers from the pity-moving curve into which he had contracted them, and directly beat time to the hornpipe upon his knuckles. A fourth unbolſtered herſelf of a falſe body, which occaſioned ſuch a protuberance as (with the additional ſymptoms of a face ſtained with the brown juice of certain berries, and legs which were ſufficiently outſwelled by wool) denoted an unhappy creature under the dying langours of a dropſy; and a fifth eaſed himſelf of ſeveral belts which he had girded tight round his waiſt, and of a ſort of hoop which bent him nearly double, and at the ſame time made him proportionably thin, to indicate (the better to incite compaſſion) that he was expiring gradually in the laſt ſtages of a conſumption: while my miſtreſs, (who was, indeed, a deſcendant from Carew,) ſtill more merry than the reſt, unloaded herſelf of ſeveral unuſeful misfortunes, ſuch as crippled joints, blear eyes, and withered arms, threw away the tattered regimentals of her trade, and enrobing herſelf in a genteel ſack with ſuitable lace and linen, inſtantly, with all the dexterity of a forcereſs or fairy, changed her broom into a fan, and acting the woman of breeding and condition, preſided as the miſtreſs of the ceremonies. The evening was ſpent partly in jollity and vacuity, partly in ſettling the buſineſs of the ſucceeding day, and partly in laughing at the fools they had deluded in the courſe of the laſt.

While I was ſubſervient to this woman, I was one day employed to calculate the benefit of her buſineſs, which had accrued to her, in the courſe of thirty years, and found, to my utter aſtoniſhment, that the groſs ſum amounted to eleven hundred pounds in halfpence and ſmall ſilver; notwithſtanding which, ſhe ſtill perſiſted in the trade of infamy, in dependence and indecency, from the vile principles of an abject, ſtooping, and avaricious ſpirit. I was at length, however, reſcued from her impertinence and knavery; for ſhe had placed me in her boſom, and as ſhe was ſtooping to try her furtive dexterity at a gentleman's handkerchief, ſhe caſually let me drop into his coat pocket.

There

There I lay incog. till I came to an elegant houſe in Groſvenor-ſquare, where I was carried into a dreſſing-room; and I was ſoon after taken out among a pocket of looſe letters, and laid with them upon a table; whence I was removed by a ſervant in livery to a ſtandiſh rimmed with ſilver.

And now I was again the child of fortune, being a ſecond time in the poſſeſſion of a man of quality, and who, indeed, ſupported the title of a duke with all the parade of high birth.—Every thing around me was brilliant and ſuperb; the furniture of the houſe and equipage were particularly attracting, and the very ſervants were ornamented with a ſupernumerary lace on their liveries, and their hats were decorated with cockades of ſilver ribband. In ſhort, it was on the very firſt week of his grace's marriage that I came into his ſervice. Thus, ſir, are the children of the world, in a ſingle moment, by the concurrence of accident, exalted from beggars to noblemen, and by the co-operation of the ſame chance, as often degraded from noblemen to beggars.

In the ſecond week, however, of my ſervitude, I found that even theſe ſplendid apartments were not often favoured with the viſits of felicity, but found them, on the contrary, inhabited by diſguſt and diſcord. I was one morning taken ſuddenly from the ſtandiſh by his grace, to pen the dictates of an indignant heart to his lady, and was left with the billet on the toilette. The ducheſs came to dreſs, and received it; and having an equal degree of reſentment, made uſe of me to write an anſwer equally ſpirited; which was replied to by a third from his grace ſtill more ſarcaſtic; till at length an open rupture enſued, and, driven beyond their endurance by mutual aggravation, each proceeded to action. His grace killed her ladyſhip's monkey, broke her china, and twiſted the neck of her parrot; and the ducheſs threw out of the window his lordſhip's gold-headed canes, all the letters preceding their nuptials, his picture which ſhe wrenched from her neck, whence it depended by a riband, and every other appendage of pride or convenience.—You may be ſure I did not eſcape her fury in the general confuſion. I was conſidered as a hateful go-between and diſturber of domeſtic quiet, and therefore ſhared the fate of a meddler in family affairs. Happily for me, however, in the inſtant that I was tumbling to the earth, while I was yet whirling in air, a venerable perſonage was paſſing cloſe under the ſaſhes of his grace's windows, and I broke my fall between the ample loopings of the ſage's beaver.—By theſe means I became the property of a celebrated ſectary; and though now very much on the decline, and almoſt worn to the very ſtump with toil and misfortunes, became a greater hypocrite than ever. It was one of the principles of my maſter's religion to add blaſphemy to impoſture. I ſometimes had the mortification to ſcrawl out an incoherent ſtring of hints and ejaculations, and ſometimes interlarded execration with prayer, and curſes with piety. One Sunday evening, after the buſineſs of the tabernacle was over, I was irreligiouſly compelled to break in upon the ſabbath, to write a billet to a young wife who attended his congregation. Pity me, ſir, when I inform you that I made an aſſignation with her, having before, by frequent letters, reconciled her conſcience to the crime ſo thoroughly, as, by the art and aſſiſtance of a little caſuiſtry, to make her believe a compliance to the deſires of my maſter an action and a virtuous ſacrifice on which depended her eternal ſalvation. But this, horrible as it was, was not the worſt enormity. I often took private account of money committed to his care, and embezzled, or applied to improper purpoſes. I will give you a ſpecimen how he employed ſeveral ſums which had been collected with charitable deſigns. I once wrote thus in his memorandum book.—

Be it moreover remembered, that the ſeventy pounds collected for the aſſiſtance of the poor wretch who broke her arm by chance, be applied to diſcharge

charge my mercer's laſt quarterly account.

Secondly:

The collection for the beautifying the tabernacle will do to procure a comfortable dwelling convenience for myſelf, and ſhall therefore be reſerved for that laudable purpoſe.

Thirdly:

The legacy left by the lady Dorothea Sobſigh, to the end of educating and apprenticing orphans, as it is under my entire management, ſhall be laid out to the beſt advantage in the purchaſe of a moderate piece of land, which will be of much comfort.

Fourthly, and laſtly:

It is pious to make ourſelves happy by laudable means: I ſhall therefore, by the way of increaſing the abundance of my felicity, take unto my bed, under ſeal, the wife of Iſrael Maſkpierce, who not being well, truly, and firmly attached to our doctrine, muſt have ſome mortifications of the fleſh, and much of abſtinence, to reduce him again to an obedience and implicit faith in our perſuaſion.

The next gentleman into whoſe ſervice I had the honour to enter was yours, ſir; and by what accident I came into your hands you cannot but remember. Though I muſt own myſelf beyond the vigour of my youth, I hope I have not yet been totally without utility in my age. I congratulate myſelf, ſir, after all my fatigues and toils, that I have at length found an aſylum which preſents me with a proſpect of ſpending the reſidue of my days in eaſe and honour; and I cannot but aſſume ſome praiſe to myſelf, which will ſurely excuſe my prolixity, of having been the only Pen concerned in the tranſcription of thoſe moral eſſays which have been ſubmitted to the candour of the public, under the ſignature of DIONYSIUS.

Having ſaid this, methought the facetious thing inclined itſelf, as if to finiſh with a bow, and then tripped again into its ſtandiſh with all the gravity of an hiſtorian. My ideas at this moment were ſo touched with the humours I had ſeen, that I could not forbear burſting into a long and voluble laugh, which inſtantly awaked me: when, lo!—it was a dream!

Yet the viſion, as it was ſingular affected me with ſtriking impreſſions of its circumſtances, which my memory has, therefore, aſſiſted me to relate: and with all its abſurdity, it may be well applied to many wiſe, and natural purpoſes of life; for if I am not infinitely miſtaken, the adventures of this ſimple pen contain ſeveral repreſentations of the true characters of man, and ſtrongly delineate the ways of the world.

DIONYSIUS.

London Faſhions.

A DRESS of fine ſpotted India muſlin; the boſom and ſleeves trimmed with rich French lace, and intermixed with a plaiting of white ſatin: cap of worked leno, lined with white ſatin, terminating on the ſide with a long drapery, and ornamented with a ſmall wreath of artificial flowers rather on one ſide. Necklace and broaches of cornelian, or gold.—White kid gloves and ſhoes.

A cinnamon brown riding habit of very fine cloth; the ſleeves made large, and the collar high behind: a cambrick ſhirt richly worked, and tied round the neck with a ſilk handkerchief, or muſlin cravat: large, plain, flat beaver hat, to match: the habit nankeen: half boots, and York tan gloves.

Pariſian Faſhions.

THE roſe, though ſo long in uſe, is ſtill the prevailing colour. The modiſts blend it with white, to form their hats and mobs. Inſtead of roſe, they ſometimes uſe bright yellow; and it is with ribands of bright yellow, or with flowers of fancy in which the yellow prevails, that they ornament the black ſtraw hats. Theſe hats, however, are not numerous. Nor do we ſee ſo many ſtriped ribands as the end of laſt week ſeemed to promiſe.

It is not only the bottoms of gowns, the ends of the ſleeves, and the terminations of the waiſts, that they admit of vandyke points; but the modiſts adapt them alſo to the crowns of hats, and to the round of their ſmall caps. The art conſiſts in varying theſe points with taſte. They ſurround the caps with a hollow plaiting, and in the front there are commonly tufts of flowers.

At this time they blend two kinds of flowers in the ſame garland, or in the ſame bunch: for inſtance, the muſk roſe with the ſweet pea.

The flowers in moſt common uſe are blue-bells, and white arcacia, intermingled with roſe-coloured peas. In full dreſs, diadems are worn, the flowers of which, as well as the leaves, are of the whiteneſs of linen. Theſe diadems are worn on the forehead, or the crown of the head. Scarcely any combs are ſeen; but ſome *bandeaux d'antique* have reappeared.

In imitation of the bonnets of the ſhop-women, they make oval bonnets of white crape worked with cotton, or ſquare bonnets of green taffeta.

Some élegantés are beginning to wear ſtockings, *tout-à-fait*, of open work, like mittens.

Pic-Nics. By Thomas Moore, Eſq.

WE have been favoured with the following intereſting communication, from the pen of the elegant tranſlator of the Odes of Anacreon. It was deſigned as a 'Proſpectus of a literary periodical Paper, to be publiſhed weekly, under the title of 'The Pic-Nic,' but, from various circumſtances, it never having appeared according to its original deſignation, this production is now preſented to our readers, who will doubtleſs think it worthy of being here reſcued from oblivion, and preſerved as an honourable ſpecimen of the talents of the writer.

Cœnabis bene, mi Fabulle, apud me,
Paucis, ſi tibi Di favent, diebus,
Si tecum attuleris bonam atque magnam
Cœnam. . . . . .

CATUL. CARM. 13.

AMONG the ancients originated the idea of Pic-Nic ſuppers; it is very true, among the Greeks and Romans, they had certain entertainments which they called *collatitious feaſts*, where every gueſt that was invited contributed his ſhare to the repaſt; and it was at one of theſe ancient Pic-Nics that the witty Cynic of Abdera produced as gentleman-like a *pun* as any popular dramatiſt could wiſh to be the author of. Our moderns have recently revived theſe Grecian ſuppers, and, inſtead of the pedantic appellation Ερανος, they have adopted the name Pic-Nic, which ſounds well, and has the advantage of finding almoſt as few tranſlators as the other.

From this inſtitution we have borrowed the name for a periodical paper, which we take the liberty of propoſing to the public. We thought it a title by no means inappropriate to a work which muſt live by the contributions of many; and to which, thoſe whom we aſpire to pleaſe, can alone impart the means of pleaſing. Genius and taſte muſt furniſh the banquet, which genius and taſte will deign to partake of. So much for the *title* of our paper. There is more in 'the whiſtling of a name' than philoſophers will generally allow; and Pic-Nic, if it comes not under the deſcription of the 'nomem nobile, molle, delicatum,' will at leaſt, we hope, excite no unfavourable prepoſſeſſion in our readers.

In ſtating the deſign of our publication, we ſhall not promiſe too much:—We feel as ſanguine as we ought, but we know the vanity of ſpeculation.—How very few plans are realiſed according to the fancy that projected them! How very few works will bear a compariſon with the proſpectus which announced them!

There are certain branches of literature, to which the objects of our undertaking will incline us perhaps more particularly than to others. In the walks

of

of ſcience this country has always been unrivalled, and the radiance of true knowledge was diffuſed over England before France had yet ſhaken off the nightmare of Ariſtotelian philoſophy. In the boldeſt efforts of imagination alſo, we may defy the emulation of our neighbours; but there is a graceful levity of fancy, an elegance of trifling, ſo truely expreſſed by the 'luſit amabiliter' of Horace, in which it muſt be owned we have ſeldom indulged with ſucceſs. This happy mixture of ſentiment and humour the French have brought to a moſt intereſting perfection. They have even introduced it, to the utter confuſion of pedantry, into works of profound erudition and ſcience; and thus very ſkilfully transfer to truth the only faſcinations which have ever recommended error. Is it pride, or is it temperament, that has hitherto ſo checked our imitation of them? We have courted the muſes, and won them; but the lighter graces of literature, what we may call the *younger ſiſters* of the muſes, have found us ſo deficient in gallantry, that they all have fled to France, where their lovers are ardent and numberleſs. Let us try to recal them; they are not ſo dignified as their *elders*, but accordingly much more playful, more eaſy in the dalliance of fancy. They are not ſuch *prudes* as the muſæ ſeveriores of the family, but they know the charms of delicacy too well to lay aſide the veil; and if they correſpond not ſo aptly with the gravity of the ſage, they are much more agreeable companions for the man of the world.

If an humble example can tend to promote ſuch a taſte, the writers of this paper do not heſitate to confeſs that they long had adopted it as their model for imitation; they intend to try whether Engliſh phlegm is juſtly ſaid to be incapable of any thing but vulgar humour and blunt obſtruſive irony; and perhaps the charge will appear unfounded; perhaps our circles of faſhion may yet have their *Oiſeaux des Tournelles**.

Let it not be ſuppoſed, however, that to amuſe is our only ambition; that, in imitation of the Spartan lawgiver we are merely erecting a temple to the deity of laughter. Eſſays on ſerious ſubjects, if not puritanically treated, we ſhall always receive with pleaſure, and ſubmit to the attention of the public; happy if in our ſelection we can ſeparate morality from its cant, and learning from its pedantry.

In politics we ſhall never attach ourſelves to any opinion or party whatſoever. Upon this ſubject a ſceptic indifference is always moſt conductive to the quiet of the individual and the ſtate. If any object of ridicule ariſes from would-be patriots on one ſide, or weak-headed miniſters on the other, we ſhall not refuſe it a place among our pictures of human abſurdity; but, as to further interference on the ſubject, we agree perfectly with ſir Andrew Ague-Cheek, and 'had as lief be Browniſts as politicians.'

Poetry, of courſe, will occupy a principal department; and we beg to offer a few remarks upon the ſtate of that art at preſent.

According to De Bergerac's account of the kingdoms in the moon, the current coin among its inhabitants is poetry. How convenient would it be for our world of authors, if their lunatic brothers could transfer them this mode of payment! a man might live comfortably on an income of ſonnets, and even ſet up a bank on the ſtrength of an epic poem. But he alſo tells us, that the officers of the mint, who are, we ſuppoſe, the critics of the kingdom, muſt give their ſtamp to all verſes before they can paſs as ſterling. Alas! we fear, ſuch knowing inquiſitors would leave moſt of our poets as poor as ever; for,

N O T E.

* *Oiſeaux des Tournelles*. *In the time of Ninon Lenclos, at whoſe houſe in the Rue des Tournelles they held their meeting. See the marquis de Charleval's verſes in the Bijoix des neuf Sœurs. Of this ſociety were madame Scarron, the compteſſe de la Suze, whoſe elegies are known for their amatory tenderneſs; Saint Evremond, and all the enlightened ve-*

N O T E.

ſeriouſly, though the multitude of rhymers has always been a complaint among ſatiriſts, we believe in the moſt ſcribbling æra there never was ſo much rhyming, with ſo little poetry, as at preſent. Nothing can prove the decline of taſte more ſtrongly than that love for improbable romance, and ſtrange extravagant fiction, which has ſo long burdened the preſs with all the garbage of diſtempered imaginations. In the early ages of chriſtianity, when the genius of Greece was declining, its lateſt moments were marked by ſuch reveries of dotage and imbecility. To that period may be referred thoſe numberleſs inſipid romances, of which time has preſerved us enough to make us eaſy at the loſs of the reſt; and of which we may pronounce, with the exception, perhaps of the paſtorals of Longus, and the Æthiopics of biſhop Heliodorus, that their brain-ſick abſurdities are only to be equalled by thoſe of our modern novels and romances.

This puerile nonſenſe is not confined to novels; it is the chief characteriſtic of our moſt popular poetry. Inſtead of chaſtely adoring the pure deities of antiquity, we are become Egyptian idolaters, and worſhip nothing but monſters! Spectres flit around the deſerted bowers of the muſes, and the region of claſſic enchantment is over-run with devils and hobgoblins.

We confeſs ourſelves old-faſhioned enough to prefer the levities of a *Horace*, or even the philoſophic badinage of a *Chaulieu*, to all the terrores magicos, ſagas, &c. which ſome 'ſweet creatures of bombaſt' have conjured up from Heywood and Wanley; and we refer their admirers to D'Alembert's explication of the ſyſteme figure, prefixed to the Encyclopedie, where they will find ſuch productions claſſed under their proper head. 'La Poeſie a ſes *monſtres* comme la Nature; il faut mettre de ce nombre toutes les productions de *l'imagination dereglee*.'

Thus far, upon the general objects of our paper. We feel a proportionate zeal on every humbler ſubject, in which the ſtudies or pleaſures of the town are intereſted; accordingly, one of our principal departments ſhall be devoted to free and unbiaſſed criticiſm on the merits of public dramatic performances. The neceſſity of ſuch a review, conducted without malice or venality, has long been ſeriouſly felt and acknowledged. With this conviction we undertake the taſk and in the words of the illuſtrious Roman annaliſts, 'ſine ira et ſtudio, *quorum cauſas procul* habemus.'

We may now and then venture our remarks upon the light and paſſing publications of the day: but we pledge ourſelves not to aſpire beyond trifles. Learning and ſcience muſt go of courſe to the reviewers, while *we* ſhall content ourſelves with ſuch ſummer productions as may be *read one* fine evening, and *criticiſed* the *next*. Sometimes, indeed, we may come after the reviewers, and indulge a ſmile at their ſapient deciſions. When we find them, with other purſuers of literature, attempting to reſtore that parade of index erudition which has long gone to ſleep with Dutch commentators on our ſhelves, and was only fit for thoſe ages when a man's underſtanding was meaſured by the lumber of his library, we may be allowed to exclaim with Shakeſpeare's Grumio, 'Oh, this learning! what a thing it is!' and reſolve to uſe the little 'writing and reading that comes by nature' to us, in ridiculing pedantry, and laughing at dogmatiſts.

With reſpect to news, we ſhall leave all foreign intelligence to the ingenious editors of the daily prints, whoſe manufacture ſupplies more than enough for the conſumption of all our craving politicians. We ſhall, however, reſerve a page for curious domeſtic information; and the annals of faſhionable life ſhall frequently claim our attention. How much the intrigues and gallantries of the great may tend to illuſtrate the general hiſtory of a period, is eaſily underſtood from all the French memoirs; and though our women are not yet ſuch *Aſpaſias* in politics, there is quite enough of talent amongſt them to render their *egaremens* very intereſting. We ſhall therefore record, oh faſhion! 'noctu quid facias ineptiarum.'

Such

Such is the proſpectus of the Pic-Nic. We omit thoſe minute particulars which relate to the mechanical part of the undertaking. On the price of the papers we have yet to conſult our printer; and with reſpect to the number of their pages, we ſhall make them 'in the faſhion of ſtirrup-leathers,' like friar John's prayers, and 'ſhorten or lengthen them as we think proper.'*

The Melange: Including Anecdotes of the Right Hon. John Philpot Curran, Maſter of the Rolls in Ireland; the Right Hon. Iſaac Corry; and the late Dr. Wilſon.

THE late Marcus Beresford, eſq. eldeſt ſon of the right hon. John Beresford, and nephew to the late marquis of Waterford, had a moſt remarkable ſhrill voice; ſo much ſo, that it has not inaptly been compared to the ſound produced by children throngh the windpipe of a gooſe. When he was firſt called to the bar, it was ſtill more ſo. Once being employed upon ſome caſe of no very great import, ſuch as might be entruſted to a Tyro in the profeſſion, the judges on the bench, not paying much attention either to the youth or to the caſe, entered into ſome converſation amongſt themſelves, and either did or ſeemed to forget the ſpeaker; which when mr. Beresford obſerved, he ceaſed to addreſs the court, until he could command the due reſpect. Upon the judges reſuming their attention, mr. B. turning round to mr. Curran, who was next to him, ſaid, in a low tone of voice, a little mortified, 'What ſhall I ſay to theſe judges now, after their neglect of me ſo long?'—'Say,' replied mr. Curran, 'Ille ego qui quondam gracili modulatus avena.'

Not leſs happy in his quotation was mr. Curran, when, upon ſnuffing out a candle, he exclaimed, 'Brevis eſſe laboro; obſcurus fio.'

Nor when, upon knocking off the boll of his wine glaſs, he obſerved, 'Stemmata quid faciunt?'

An accident of rather a ludicrous, yet of a ſerious nature, (as it had nearly turned out,) having occurred to that able and conſtitutional lawyer, Charles Kendal Buſhe, eſq. ſolicitor general in Ireland, by the floor of a neceſſary having given way under him, mr. Curran, in a few days afterwards, addreſſed a note to him, directed 'To the right honourable C. K. Buſhe.' Mr. B. on meeting mr. Curran, aſked him why he had directed his note as above.—'Why,' replied mr. C. 'I heard you had been made a *privy* counſellor.'

The window tax was firſt introduced in Ireland by the right hon. Iſaac Corry, who ſucceeded ſir John Parnell in the office of chancellor of the exchequer; upon which the following epigram was made:—

'For the loſs of ſir John we need not be ſorry,
His poſt's better fill'd by keen Iſaac Corry,
Who the art of finance has now brought to its height,
For our taxes being heavy, he has laid them on *light*.

Some one in company with mr. Curran having pronounced the word 'nimirum' thus 'nimĭrum,' was immediately exclaimed againſt for his falſe quantity and miſpronunciation. The gentleman, however, was, with great gravity, conſoled by mr. Curran, who aſſured him that at a period when the Latin tongue was in its higheſt ſtate of purity, there was but one man amongſt the Romans who could expreſs the word with due correctneſs, quoting, as ſufficient authority for his aſſertion, the firſt line of Horace's epiſtle to Claudius Nero,

'Septimius, Claudi, *Nimĭrum* intelligit *unus*.

The late dr. Wilſon, for ſeveral years a fellow of Trinity college, Dublin, was remarkable for many eccentricities, and in particular for a ready talent at reply. Several choice repartees are remembered, and repeated with pleaſure by his contemporaries. Perhaps I may hereafter have it in my power to preſent the Magazine with ſome anecdotes worthy of being preſerved. At preſent I have only room and leiſure to menti-

on

NOTE.

* *Rabelais.*

on one of his many *good things*. A young ſtudent having anſwered at Greek lecture moſt ſhamefully ill, was aſked by the doctor, with ſome ſharpneſs, 'What is your name, ſir?'—SCARLET, was the reply.—'Upon my word,' rejoined the doctor, 'you are not deep RED'—*read*.

W. H. P.

Journal of a Voyage performed in the Indian Seas, to Madras, Bengal, China, &c. &c. in his Majeſty's Ship Caroline, in the Years 1803-4-5, interſperſed with ſhort deſcriptive Sketches of the Preſent State of the principal Settlements of the India Company — Communicated by an Officer of the Caroline. *(Continued from Page 525.)*

ON the 21ſt of September 1803, we arrived in the river Ganges, got into muddy water, and ſtruck ſoundings on the Sand Heads, long dangerous ſhoals lying off the mouths of the Ganges, formed by the ſand carried down with the rapid ſtream of that great river.

On the 24th we anchored abreaſt of Kedgeree, a ſmall village on the weſtern bank of the Hoogly.

The river Ganges, like the Nile, long before it approaches the ſea, ſeparates into two great branches, which are afterwards ſubdivided, and encloſe a large delta, or triangular ſpace, called the Sunderbunds. The weſtern branch then takes the name of the Hoogly, on whoſe banks is ſeated Calcutta, the capital of Bengal, and reſidence of the governor-general; diſtant from the ſea, about 90 or 100 miles. Men-of-war generally lie at Kedgeree, or Diamond harbour; at this latter place, which is from 40 to 50 miles below Calcutta, the regular Indiamen always moor, refit, and take in, or diſcharge their cargoes. Ships, however, of any ſize, may lie cloſe to the walls of Calcutta, nay, go perhaps an hundred miles above it: but they are firſt obliged to lighten, in order to paſs a bar that lies a little above Diamond harbour.

The tides in this river, particularly at full and change, are rapid beyond belief, forming what are called 'Boars,' or 'Bores,' when the ſtream ſeems as if tumbling down a ſteep deſcent, doing great miſchief among the boats, by upſetting and running them over each other! Ships themſelves are frequently dragged from their anchors, and daſhed furiouſly againſt each other, at theſe periods.

At Kedgeree only one European reſides, who has the care of the poſt-office, and who ſupplies ſhips with vegetables, water and other neceſſaries. At this place therefore, we had an ample allowance of all kinds of refreſhments for the ſick, ſuch as fruits, roots, &c. at the expence of government; 6d. per man per diem being allowed for the number repreſented by the ſurgeon, as in need of ſuch vegetables, and that to continue for a fortnight or longer, according to circumſtances.

We here got pine-apples, plantains, bananas, yams, oranges, cocoa-nuts, limes, shaddock or pommiloes, guavas, &c. &c. &c. all extremely cheap; three or four pine-apples, for inſtance, coſt, only an ana, or 2d. Engliſh; and the others proportional. Fowls and ducks two rupees, or 5s. per dozen; geeſe, three rupees, or 7s. 6d.; and all other ſpecies of ſtock equally reaſonable.

There is a wonderful variety of ſmall craft conſtantly paſſing and repaſſing on this river; from the elegant budgerow that can accomodate the whole family of an European gentleman, down to the little boat, that ſerves to land a ſingle perſon on the banks.

It is aſtoniſhing what a length of time the boatmen will row without being fatigued; I have known them pull a boat from Sugar to Calcutta, a diſtance of nearly a hundred miles, with only a few hours intermiſſion, and yet exerting themſelves to the utmoſt every ſtroke.

This river is very much infeſted with alligators, eſpecially on the Kedgeree ſide, where a month ſeldom paſſes without ſome of the natives being devoured by theſe dreadful creatures. A creek about a mile to the northward of the village, has been the haunt of one for many years, and who has long rendered himſelf

himself formidable to the neighbourhood, by his depredations and enormous size, being, it is said, 29 or 30 feet in length!

Some little time after this, I purchased a young one, about four feet in length, from a fisherman who had caught it in his net. Its figure exceedingly resembles the guana; and it likewise bears a considerable similitude to the lizard: it can run but slowly along the decks, with its lower jaw close to them: on presenting a stick, it would snap at, and lay hold of it very readily; the extent to which it would open its mouth on these occasions, could not possibly be effected by the falling of the lower jaw alone, which, as I said before, it kept nearly in contact with the decks:—the two jaws therefore, in this operation, seemed to recede from each other, like the blades of a pair of scissors when opening.

As I conceived that this appearance might possibly give rise to the old opinion, that the upper jaw of the crocodile was moveable, I examined particularly the head of this one after death. In the first place, there was no joint or motion between the upper jaw and the head, as the jesuits at Siam, who dissected this animal, have justly remarked; but they have not (if I recollect right) taken notice, of any peculiarity, in the lower jaw's articulation with the bones of the head; which is different from that of any other animal with which I am acquainted.

Here, instead of the head of the under jaw-bone being received into a cavity in the bones of the skull, (as I believe is generally the case) it is, on the contrary, hollowed out, to receive an articulating process from the skull; as if the former was meant to be the fixed point, and the latter the moveable.

The fact is, that in this animal, when opening his mouth to any great extent, while the lower jaw falls, the strong muscles on the back of the neck, draw backwards the head, and raise the upper jaw at the same time; this in all probability, first suggesting the idea of the mobility of the crocodile's upper jaw.

Here, as usual, nature has artfully adapted the structure to the peculiar functions of the animal. The alligator, whose legs are very short, and whose jaws are uncommonly long, (perhaps one-fourth of his whole length) would not, when on shore, be able to open his mouth to one half its natural extent, if the motion depended on the under jaw alone: for owing to the lowness of the animal's body and head, this jaw would come in contact with the ground before the mouth was sufficiently extended; and therefore nature has given it the power of raising the upper jaw occasionally, with great ease.

It is an erroneous opinion that this animal's back-bone is not sufficiently flexible to allow of his turning short when in pursuit of his prey; and that therefore a man by taking a winding course, when pursued, might easily elude him. I would not advise any one to trust to this manœuvre; though I believe the alligator seldom attempts to seize any creature otherwise than by surprize; for this purpose he frequently lies among the mud on the shores of this river, or in the creeks that open into it, and when any animal is passing near him, he is almost sure of securing him, on account of the great length of his destructive jaws. He frequently too throws himself across the boats that haul up into these creeks, and tears the poor defenceless fisherman to pieces in an instant, or dives to the bottom of the river with him, where he devours him at his leisure!

Dogs, especially of the Puria kind, and jackalls that come down to the edge of the river to drink, very often fall a sacrifice to the insidious alligator, who will lie close to the banks; and at those times very much resembles the trunk of a tree, or piece of floating wreck. It is said that when in pursuit, (which however is seldom the case) he generally endeavours to get abreast of the object, and then by making a sweep, with his extensive jaws, he seldom fails to secure his victim.

The teeth of this animal are terrible to behold! long, sharp, and interlocking with each other, evincing his being solely carnivorous; besides this, the

are two in the front of the lower jaw, longer than the reſt, and which pierce through the upper jaw, coming out at two apertures near the noſtrils: ſo that having once laid hold of his prey, there is little chance of its being able to extricate itſelf afterwards from ſuch engines of deſtruction.

The banks of the river oppoſite to Kedgeree are inhabited by animals equally inſidious, and ſtill more ferocious than the alligators. There are perhaps few places in the world of equal ſpace with the Sunderbunds, that are ſo thickly tenanted by wild beaſts: man having ſeldom intruded on their haunts, but left them the undiſturbed empire of the place.

It is ſomewhat ſingular, that though the fierce tiger claims here the ſovereign ſway, and ſeems even to defy the human race itſelf, yet the peaceful timorous deer abounds in great plenty, under the very jaws, as it were, of this mercileſs tyrant of the woods, whoſe fangs it is aſtoniſhing he can poſſibly eſcape!

Ships' boats are ſometimes ſent aſhore here (Saugur) with parties of people to cut wood; and unleſs they are very vigilant, they will loſe ſome of the men by the tigers. An inſtance of this kind occurred while we lay at Kedgeree; a Portugueſe having been ſeized and killed by one of thoſe animals, who was in the act of dragging him into the jungle, when ſome of the party ſhot the tiger, and both corpſes were brought back in the boat!—They are ſo fierce on Saugur iſland, that they will ſometimes ſwim off to the native boats that are at anchor near the ſhore in the night, and make dreadful havoc among the men who are then aſleep.

The ſtream itſelf is much infeſted with ſharks, which are moſtly of the ground kind: and as ſoon as any garbage is thrown overboard, they will inſtantly riſe and ſeize it, affording an eaſy method of taking them by the hook: but ſailors ſeldom give themſelves the trouble of declaring war againſt this their common enemy unleſs at ſea, where a hearty meal is always

It is well known, that to this river, whoſe ſtream and banks are the reſort of ſuch deſtructive creatures, many Hindoos were in the habit of annually coming down, at certain ſeaſons, in order to devote themſelves to the fury of the alligator, tiger, and ſhark! thinking themſelves happy, and even their friends favoured by Heaven, if they were permitted to expire on the banks, or in the waters, of their beloved Ganges!

The Hindoos eat little or no animal food, and rice is the principal article of their ſubſiſtence. There is no doubt but the prohibition of the former, now a religious inſtitute, was founded in true policy; a vegetable food being much better adapted to the human conſtitution in tropical climates, than an animal one. If Europeans were to purſue the ſame ſyſtem they would perhaps not only avoid many faſhionable oriental diſeaſes, ſuch as liver complaints, bilious fevers, &c. but enjoy permanently the invaluable bleſſing of health.

The European is generally much diſguſted at firſt with the Aſiatic manner of eating: as the Indians uſe nothing but their fingers, which perhaps half a dozen of them will be truſſing at the ſame time, into the ſame diſh of curry and rice, which they roll up in balls, and fling into their mouths with great dexterity, and which they ſeem to ſwallow in rather a voracious manner; the whole circle thus ſquatted round their homely meal, exhibiting a very groteſque and novel ſight to the ſtranger.

On the 16th of November, a party of us embarked in the pilot ſchooner for Calcutta, a place we were all very anxious to ſee. As the north-eaſt monſoon, however, had now completely ſet in, and blew right down the river, we were obliged to tide it all the way: which, however, gave us better opportunities of obſerving the beautiful ſcenery that decorates each ſide of this river, eſpecially after it ſeparates from the *Old Ganges* near Fulta.

A few miles above Diamond har-

bour, the Hoogly and Old Ganges unite their ſtreams, and at the confluence of theſe two rivers, there is a very dangerous ſhoal, called the 'James and Mary,' on which veſſels are frequently loſt: the ſtream running ſtrong on the flood into the Old Ganges, (called alſo the Roup na Ran) ſhips, eſpecially in light winds, are carried often upon this ſhoal, in attempting to turn up into the Hoogly; when they are generally upſet in an inſtant, and rolled over and over, in a manner frightful to behold!

As we paſſed this place in the pilot ſchooner, we witneſſed a ſcene that nearly proved tragical.

A large Arab ſhip, in turning into the Hoogly, ſtruck on this ſhoal, and in a moment the rapidity of the tide laid her on her beam ends, with every ſtitch of ſail ſet: the water, however, riſing very ſuddenly, ſhe ſwung round with her head to the ſtream, and by righting quickly was thus miraculouſly preſerved. The Arabs on theſe occaſions frequently impute the accident to the pilot, and were once or twice on the point of heaving pilots overboard.

The ſcenery is not very intereſting until one gets above Fulta, when châteaus, as well as cottages, begin to peep out from the umbrageous foliage that ſkirt the banks of the river.

(*To be continued occaſionally.*)

Obſervations on Time.

THE girl of *fifteen* thinks ſhe *loſes* time.

The ſchool boy pants for *holiday time.*

The apprentice wiſhes to be *out of his time.*

The ſtudent longs for *vacation time.*

The mechanic enjoys his *tippling time.*

The courtier *promiſes* at ſome *future time.*

The dun inſiſts on the *preſent time.*

The cit comes in *pudding time.*

The ſtock-jobber ſells A BEAR *for time.*

The BULL *is cut* in the *nick of time.*

The leader of a BAND *beats time.*

Diviſions of the Day.

Two o'clock, (afternoon,) *breakfaſt time.*

Eight o'clock, (evening,) *dinner time.*

Eleven o'clock, (night,) *tea time.*

Three o'clock, (morning,) *ſupper time.*

PRESTO.

Anecdote.

A LADY having ſent a very coſtly ſilk gown to be dyed, the dyer very politely carried it home himſelf, that he might be certain of its being conveyed with care. It ſo happened that the lady's huſband opened the door to him, and being a very proud man, vexed at having condeſcended to open the door to a *low tradeſman*, aſked very angrily what he had in his hand, and whom it was for? 'ſir,' replied the man, 'it is a parcel for the lady of the houſe.' 'What, for my wife!' anſwered the gentleman, 'what can you have for my wife?' 'Sir,' rejoined the man, trembling, '*I dye for your wife.*' 'My wife!' 'Yes ſir, I dye for your wife and her two ſiſters.' 'You impudent dog,' exclaimed the gentleman, in a violent paſſion, 'do you dare to tell me ſo to my face. Come, ſome of you, (calling his ſervants) and kick this preſumptuous and ignorant blockhead out of the houſe.' They were proceeding to put his commands in execution, when the lady luckily came down ſtairs, (hearing a noiſe) and not only reſcued her gown from the damage it might have ſuſtained in the ſcuffle, but alſo the poor man, who for many years had actually *dyed for her whole family.*

MR. CURRAN, croſs-examining a tailor.—'Upon your oath, ſir, where did this converſation happen?' 'In the back parlour of my ſhop, my cutting room.' — 'What were you about then yourſelf?' 'Walking about.'— 'Aye, juſt taking a ſtroll in your cab-

Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from Page 626.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *July* 7.

SEVERAL bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

8.] Lord Melville took a view of the situation of India at the time of the arrival of marquis Cornwallis. He contended that sir G. Barlow had in every respect acted up to the instructions which he had received from the marquis and the court of directors.—The court unanimously, at the request of government, transferred the powers of the marquis to sir George. No appointment was ever less complained of, and no dispatch had since been received from India that did not convey the most sanguine expectations of success from the measures pursued by him.—He examined the principles of mr. Fox's bill of 1783, and contended, that the removal of sir George was a matter of caprice; that he was unmeritedly disgraced; and that the effect produced by such a measure would be serious in the extreme, as every servant of the company would feel himself degraded. He concluded with declaring, that he would dissuade his dearest friend from going to India under its present situation. He then moved for copies of the correspondence relative to the recall of sir G. Barlow, and for copies of all dispatches from the governor-general to the court of directors, relative to the finances of the company.

Lord Grenville condemned discussions of this nature as calculated to expose the secrets of the company; and denied that government wished to control all the principal appointments in that country. There might be many reasons why, without any crime imputable to an individual, ministers might suppose him unfit to be trusted with the interests of millions. If, however, in every case they were obliged to tell each individual to his face the personal objections that they had to him, or if their correspondence upon this subject was to be laid before parliament, the situation of ministers would be intolerable to any one who possessed the common feelings of a man. On these grounds he must object to the production of the correspondence.

Lord Hawkesbury considered sir George as a proper person for the situation, and censured his recall.

Lord Minto contended that his recall was perfectly regular.

Lord Eldon supported the motions; and the lord chancellor and lord Rosslyn opposed them; after which they were put, and rejected without a division.

10.] The bills on the table were forwarded in their respective stages; and counsel was heard on the slave trade restriction bill.

11.] Earl Spencer moved for a committee on the training bill; the object of which, he observed, was to train 200,000 men to the use of arms, that they might come in aid of the other force of the country. It was not merely the exigency of the moment that he looked to, but to inspire a military character through the country.

Lord Melville expressed his doubts as to the propriety or utility of the measure, considering the great amount of our regular and volunteer forces; and because a great expence would be incurred by carrying it into execution. He advised a delay of the bill till next session, when it might be made more adequate.

The earl of Moira spoke in favour of the measure, and paid some high compliments to the volunteer corps.

After the earl of Westmoreland and lord Eldon had delivered their sentiments against the bill, and lord Sidmouth in favour of it,

Lord Grenville proceeded to show that it was not a separate measure, but a part of the military system which the present government had found necessary to adopt. He added, '*that whenever peace shall come, we must keep up such an armed force as this bill provides; by which we shall lay down a permanent system, and*

be at all times an armed nation; the only means by which we can preserve ourselves from surprise, and continue great and prosperous.'—The bill was then reported without any amendments.

14.] The Greenwich cheſt regulation bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

15.] A converſation took place between lords Weſtmoreland, Eldon, Grenville, and the biſhop of St. Aſaph, on the African ſhipping limitation bill. The amendments, however, which were propoſed by lords Weſtmoreland and Eldon were all negatived.

16.] The ſlave trade reſtriction, and Iriſh ſchools bills, were read a third time, and paſſed; and ſeveral others were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

17.] The marquis of Ely took the oaths and his ſeat.

Lord Hawkeſbury oppoſed at ſome length the third reading of the American intercourſe bill: and propoſed, that inſtead of paſſing it for the period of the war, its duration ſhould be limited to the 1ſt of July next.

Lords Spencer and Holland ſupported the bill, and it was read a third time; the amendment was afterwards negatived.

18.] A diſcuſſion took place on the third reading of the philanthropic ſociety's chapel bill; to which the biſhop of Wincheſter and lords Eldon and the chanceſſor objected, on the grounds of its trenching on the rights of the rector.

Lord Eldon propoſed an amendment for ſecuring thoſe rights; on which a diviſion took place; and the numbers being 9 to 9, it was loſt.—The bill was then paſſed.

21.] The royal aſſent was given by commiſſion, to the ſugar bounty, ſilk bounty, Iriſh revenue regulation, Bell Rock light-houſe, Weſt India intercourſe, Iriſh militia volunteer, volunteer officers' rank, maſters in chancery annuity, chancery accountant-general's, exciſe laws amendment, French wines importation, linen export, Iriſh gunpowder, figs export, London legal quays, Gibraltar and Malta trade, ſeamen's wages, inſolvent debtors' relief, nabob of Arcot's creditors, ſlave ſhips' limitation, ordnance land, inn-keepers' rates, port of London improvement, and thirteen private bills.

Lord Radnor ſpoke againſt the militia pay bill, as a meaſure tending to inſult and degrade the militia ſervice. He regarded it as an open breach of faith with that body of men. When the militia were firſt called forth, it was under the following expreſs ſtipulations:—1ſt, That they were not to be ſent out of the country.—2nd, That they were not to be drafted into any other ſervice.—3d, That they were to be officered by men of landed property.—4th, That they were to be on the ſame footing, in point of pay, as the regulars.—And, 5th, That the officers ſhould be junior in point of rank only to the officers of the army. He then proceeded to point out the means by which all theſe ſtipulations were to be ſuperſeded, except that relating to pay, which was alſo to be done away by the bill before the houſe; and concluded by moving, that it be read a third time this day three months.

Lord Grenville expreſſed the ſtrongeſt attachment to the militia; but was convinced, that none of the militia officers could think themſelves inſulted by providing a ſomewhat ſuperior remuneration to men who excluſively applied themſelves to the profeſſion of arms, and who were neceſſarily expoſed to great difficulties and expences.

Lord Weſtmoreland condemned the meaſure as a breach of faith; and cenſured miniſters for bringing it forward at ſo late a period of the ſeſſion.

Earl Moira ſpoke in favour of the meaſure; as did lords Eldon, Hardwicke, Camden, and the duke of Rutland, againſt it; after which the amendment was negatived by a majority of 13 to 8, and the bill was paſſed.

22.] The royal aſſent was given by commiſſion to the royal family annuity, conſolidated fund ſurplus, lottery, lord Nelſon's eſtate, lord Rodney's penſion, malt duty, militia pay, Iriſh poſtage, land tax redemption, public account audit, ſurveyor general of the woods

Windsor forest survey, warehousing, Irish hops importation, bankrupt laws amendment, London additional force act repeal, stage coach regulation, philanthropic society regulation, and four private bills.

23.] The royal assent was given, by commission, to the public harbours' preservation, charitable corporations, and five private bills; after which the lord chancellor addressed a *speech* to the members of both houses, on the part of the commissioners for proroguing the parliament; which see in page 619.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *July* 7.

THE master of the rolls obtained leave for a bill to regulate the salaries of the masters and clerks in chancery.

Mr. Paull brought forward an additional charge against marquis Wellesley, with respect to his treatment of several zemindars; which, after much conversation, was ordered to be printed.

Lord H. Petty, in the committee of supply, gave a general statement of the supplies, and of the ways and means which had been voted for the present year. After a recapitulation of the sums voted early in the session, for the army, the navy, the ordnance, and miscellaneous services, he stated, that of the sums which had been granted as ways and means of raising the supply, there were some instances in which there was a defalcation. Instead of a million from the captured ships, he should only take credit for 382,000l. and as to the war taxes, instead of 19,500,000l. he should only take credit for eighteen millions. After stating the amount of the war taxes for each quarter in the last year, and a general recapitulation of the supplies of the year, and the ways and means, he moved his first resolution, 'That 3,000,000l. should be granted from the surplus of the consolidated fund to the supplies of the year.' This resolution, as well as a subsequent vote, that eighteen millions should be granted on account of the war taxes of the year, were accordingly agreed to.

On the motion for the second reading of the nabob of Arcot's creditors' bill,

Mr. Francis delivered his sentiments. He thought that the magnitude of the debts deserved great consideration.—The nabob's debts had been originally 9,000,000l. of which 3,658,000l. had been already paid, and there was stated to remain due no less a sum than 5,658,000l. When the nabob was stated to have owed such sums to British subjects, it might at first be supposed, that all the money-lenders of London had lent him those great sums; but when it came to be examined who were the persons to whom this money was due, it seemed that it was to persons who had high situations in the government of India, and, therefore, the transactions were extremely suspicious. He thought that many of the debts were fraudulent. On the list of creditors, the first name that appears was mr. Stuart, in trust for L. Sullivan, esq. 27,000l. Now, when it was recollected that this mr. Sullivan never had seen his face, or been in India, but was merely chairman to the court of directors in London, it might be guessed on what sort of consideration those bonds were granted. Mr. Holland who had been governor of Madras, had another bond for 35,000l.—A mr. S. Johnstone, who was then high in office, was a creditor to the amount of 292,000l. and he could not but suppose that a very great part of those debts were contracted merely by the measures taken by persons in high situations to intimidate the nabob into granting these obligations or acknowledgements of debt. The fact was, that Indian princes had always two treasuries; the one was their private treasury, from which they would never advance a farthing; and the other was their public treasury, from which they were very ready to advance, not money, but acknowledgements for debts. The nabob, fearing that those territories would be taken from him, had no objection to saddle their revenues with

any

any obligation that he might be defired to make.

Mr. Grant fuppofed, that the debts of the nabob, which appeared to amount to 5,600,000l. would, under the ordeal of the commiffioners, be reduced to one-fourth that amount.

After much converfation on the nature of the debts, and the liability of the company, during part of which the gallery was cleared, the bill was read a fecond time.

8.] Mr. Windham obtained leave for a bill to regulate the rank of officers of yeomanry and volunteer corps.

On the motion for the third reading of the American intercourfe bill, fir C. Price fpoke at fome length on its injurious tendency. His object was to have the petitioners againft the meafure examined by a committee. He obferved, that he had recently converfed with fome American merchants, from whom he learnt a diftreffing fact, namely, that one-third, or rather one-half, of the feamen navigating American fhips were Britifh failors. This was fo ferious a fact, that he trufted it would alone be fufficient to induce the houfe to paufe. He felt every inclination to fupport the government; but he could not do fo when his country was threatened with a meafure that would put a ftop to its trade. The hon. baronet concluded by moving, as an amendment, the omiffion of the word '*now*,' for the purpofe of introducing thefe words—'*this day three months*.'

Mr. Broderick fupported the amendment.

Mr. Bourne objected to the bill now in its laft ftage, as it went fyftematically to fufpend the navigation laws, and that too in the abfence of mr. Fox, under whofe department fuch a bill properly was. The bill not only fufpended thefe laws during war, but for ever; and fuffered lumber and provifions to be imported to the Weft Indies, in American fhips, to the prejudice and total exclufion of Britifh veffels.

Sir W. Young, earl Temple, and the attorney-general, defended the bill; and fir W. Curtis, lord de Blaquiere, the mafter of the rolls, and mr. Perceval, fpoke againft it; after which it was read a fecond time.

8.] A new writ was ordered for Buckingham, in the room of the right hon T. Grenville, appointed prefident of the board of controul.

On the bringing up of the royal family annuity bill,

Colonel Wood deprecated fuch additional grants of the public money, at a time when the country was in fo much danger and overburthened with taxes. The nobleman who had propofed the increafe to the royal dukes talked of its being *one-third*; inftead of which, he had made it one-half; which was the more a matter of concern, as all the dukes hold ftations from which they derive large emoluments.

Earl Temple juftified the advance, on the ground of the decreafed value of money.

Lord H. Petty, after a compliment to the diligence and induftry of the commiffioners of naval enquiry, moved that a fum of 26,500l. fhould be given them for compenfation. He alfo moved for a fum of 10,500l. to the commiffioners of military inquiry.

The 1ft refolution was agreed to unanimoufly. On the 2d, mr. Paull expreffed an opinion, that they had not done any thing to merit compenfation.

Lord Petty replied, that from the labours of the military commiffioners, the government were enabled to obtain fecurities for large balances due to the public.

The fum of 1,500l. was voted to the veterinary college, and 25,000l. for erecting a light-houfe on Bell Rock.

In a converfation on the volunteer officers' bill, mr. Windham faid, there was no intention of giving the regular field officers any command over volunteer colonels, except in the cafe of the volunteers being called out to do duty with the regulars.

10.] Lieutenant colonel Symes took his feat for Carlow; as did mr. Daly, for Galway.

Mr. Windham obtained leave for a bill to regulate the pay of militia officers. He obferved, that the eftimates

extended

extended the ſame additional allowance to ſubalterns in the militia as to thoſe in the regulars; but it was not propoſed to extend this allowance to field officers in the militia.

Sir W. Elford, mr. Perceval, and lord Caſtlereagh, condemned the meaſure; and earl Temple adviſed mr. Windham to reconſider it, as the captains of the militia were certainly as proper objects for an increaſe of pay as the ſubalterns.—The bill was then read a firſt time.

Mr. Windham then moved for a committee on the bill for regulating the rank of officers of yeomanry and volunteer corps; and

Alderman Combe moved, that the proviſion ſhould only extend to volunteer officers who may hereafter be choſen, and not to thoſe who exiſt already.—This amendment, after much oppoſition, was carried.

INDIA BUDGET.

Lord Morpeth brought forward this financial ſtatement, and ſaid a few words, in a very low tone of voice, on the importance of the ſubject. The noble lord then went through an immenſe detail of figures, which will be beſt comprehended by readers in general from the following

General Compariſon of Debts and Aſſets.

Increaſe of debts in India		2,660,984
Increaſe of debts at home		1,223,331
Total increaſe of debts		3,890,315
Increaſe of aſſets in India	1,833,720	
Increaſe of aſſets at home	1,273,923	
	3,107,643	
Add nett increaſe of ballance at China and St. Helena	443,478	
Total increaſe of aſſets		3,554,121
Deduction from the increaſe of debt will ſhow a deterioration to have taken place on the whole concern of this view, during the years 1803-4 abroad, and 1804-5 at home, to the amount of		339,194
Add amount received in India, and included in the quick ſtock there, dated April 30, 1804, which formed part of the cargoes afloat outwards, in the aſſets at home	583,299	
Goods in the export warehouſes in India on 30th April, 1804, arrived in England, & included in the aſſets at home	43,619	
		626,918
The amount of the deterioration will then be		966,112

The aſſets at home exhibit an increaſe in value during the year in the ſum of 442,192l. from the inſertion of the amount of the claims of the company on the public, it having been calculated before it was under the conſideration of parliament. As this branch of the concern is under examination upon principles recommended by a committee of the houſe of commons, which will leſſen its amount, a further conſiderable adjuſtment will hereafter be requiſite.

His lordſhip lamented the deterioration in the funds of the company; but contended, that as peace in India was now eſtabliſhed, there was little doubt that every difficulty affecting the company would be ſpeedily got over. After dwelling on theſe points, and enlarging on the general ſtatement, his lordſhip concluded by moving his reſolutions.

Lord Caſtlereagh entered into a vindication

dication of his former ſtatements relative to the revenues of India.

Mr. Grant obſerved, that many inaccurate ſtatements had been made of India accounts, and that, on the grand total, there appeared a balance in favour of the company of 138,879l.—The chairman then obtained leave to report progreſs.

11.] Mr. Whitbread brought forward a motion to conſider the act which regulates the treaſurerſhip of the navy. His object appeared to be, to direct the attention of the houſe, during the receſs, to the law with regard to officers entruſted with public money, and to bring in another bill for regulating the office of navy treaſurer.

Several gentlemen concurred in the propriety of the meaſure, and no oppoſition was made to it.

THANKS TO THE VOLUNTEERS.

Sir H. Mildmay, after a proper eulogium on that military body, moved —'That this houſe doth highly approve and gratefully acknowledge the meritorious ſervices ſo eminently diſplayed by the volunteer corps; and that it does think it neceſſary to record its decided opinion, that the due encouragement of the zeal and patriotiſm of theſe corps, is eſſential to their diſcipline and the maintenance of this eſtabliſhment.'

Lord Oſſulſton moved the previous queſtion; and ſeveral objections being made to the form of the motion,

Mr. Sheridan, from a conviction that ſomething ought to be conceded, propoſed that the motion ſhould be, 'That this houſe doth retain the higheſt reſpect and gratitud, for the ſervices of the volunteers of the united kingdom.'

Mr. Whitbread oppoſed the motions, on the ground that it was time enough to thank the volunteers when there was an end of their ſervices.

A diviſion took place; and there were—For the previous queſtion, 75—Againſt it, 41.

Mr. Sheridan again enforced the neceſſity of a declaration of the ſentiments of the houſe with reſpect to the volunteers; and concluded with moving—'That this houſe continues to retain its cordial ſenſe of the zealous exertions of the ſeveral corps of yeomanry and volunteers of the united kingdom, aſſociated for the defence of their country; and doth highly approve the perſeverance and patriotiſm they have ſo eminently diſplayed in continuing to be aſſociated for that object.'

Upon which lord Howick moved the previous queſtion.

Mr. Hiley Addington ſaid that if rumours which he had heard abroad were true, we might probably, about the beginning of next ſeſſion, have an event announced from the higheſt authority, and thanks then given in ſuch a way as would entitle parliament to follow the illuſtrious example. On this motion there were—Ayes, 69—Noes, 39—Majority, 30.

14.] The amendments made in a committee on the inſolvent debtor's bill were agreed to.

Several bills were read a third time.

Mr. Huſkiſſon ſubmitted certain reſolutions regarding the mode of ſtating and making up the public accounts. From his ſtatement, it appeared to be very deſirable that all the public accounts ſhould be balanced and cloſed upon the 5th January in each year; which regulation he however obſerved could not take place till January 1808. After enlarging on the facility this would afford of accurately knowing, at one view, the extent of the iſſues and receipts of the exchequer, he proceeded to move his reſolutions, all of which were agreed to; excepting one, that he withdrew, which went to render permanent, the annual duties on land, malt, ſugar, &c.

This was reſiſted by ſome gentlemen, on the ground that it took away from parliament the inherent controul which it had over the taxation to be impoſed on the ſubject.

The ſecretary at war brought forward certain reſolutions, relative to an intended increaſe to the pay of the army. The eſtimates being before the public, he declined all comments; but for general information he repeated, that

that it was intended to grant an addition of 3s. per day to the pay of all officers commanding regiments, whether they were colonels, majors, or, as it frequently happened, captains. There was likewise propoſed an addition to the pay of captains of a certain ſtanding in the army, and who had attained the rank of brevet-major. This addition was intended to be 2s. a-day. In the rank inferior to that of a captain, a man might remain for years a lieutenant; and it was propoſed to give to lieutenants, of ſeven years' ſtanding, an addition of pay, but not to any great extent. The additional pay to privates and non-commiſſioned officers had been amply diſcuſſed, in the alterations on the mutiny bill, and it was therefore unneceſſary to dilate upon the neceſſity for ſuch an increaſe. He then moved that 161,700l. 9s. 11d. be granted as additional pay to certain claſſes of officers, non-commiſſioned officers, and privates in the army, from the 25th June to the 24th December next, being 183 days.

Sir A. Welleſly complained that the propoſed addition would not advance the pay of the lieutenant beyond 5s. 8d. a-day, and the enſign-beyond 5s. 3d., the pay of the latter being only advanced 7d. a-day.

A converſation then aroſe between mr. Windham, lord de Blaquiere, and earl Temple, the latter of whom wiſhed the additional pay to be extended to captains of militia, a great number of whom were taken from the half-pay liſt.

The ſecretary at war and mr. Windham reſiſted this idea, as a great majority of militia captains were independent, having private fortunes.

It was then ſuggeſted by mr. Francis, that the officers who received this increaſe of pay ſhould be exempted from the operation of the property tax; but this was ſtated by mr. Windham to be impoſſible.

3,829l. 12s. 3d. was then voted as an augmentation to the penſions of officers' Widows; and 50,000l. for the increaſe of the allowances to the out-penſioners of Chelſea hoſpital.

The Iriſh linen drawback bill was read a third time, and paſſed, after ſome oppoſition from lord Acheſon and mr. Dawſon.

15.] On bringing up the report of the committee of ſupply, granting additional pay to certain claſſes in the army,

General Tarleton complained that the augmentation of pay had not been extended to the cavalry, the officers of which ſuffered as much from the ſcanty allowance they had as any other officers in the army; and it was a fact, that before a cavalry officer could mount his firſt guard, he was obliged to expend a year and a half's pay in a horſe, his own uniform and accoutrements.

The ſecretary at war contended, that the cavalry officers were indiſputably in a preferable ſervice to officers of the ſame rank in the infantry, and that their emolument were more conſiderable.

Colonel Wood obſerved, that the officers of the infantry would not be ſatisfied with this ſmall addition to their pay. He, therefore, thought the houſe ought to pauſe until it could make the boon general, and extend it to the cavalry, the guards, and the artillery.—The reſolutions were then agreed to.

On the motion of lord Petty for a committee on earl Nelſon's annuity bill,

Colonel Wood oppoſed the bill; and contended, that 5000l. by way of annuity for earl Nelſon and his family, was amply ſufficient; particularly as the earl only ſtood in regard to the viſcount as a relation. He would have no objection to vote 200,000l. to his lordſhip for an eſtate, when the national debt ſhould be reduced to 200,000,000l. He added, that the duke of Marlborough only got 5000l. a year, merely during his life, at a time when there was no national debt.

Mr. Roſe, in anſwer, proved that what had been done for the duke of Marlborough, in the building of Blenheim houſe, and the preſentation of the manor of Woodſtock, coſt the public 540,000l.; while lord Nelſon, conſidering the importance of his ſervices, was a poor man, as his ſhare of prize-

money

money for the battle of the Nile only amounted to 4 or 5000l.—The bill was then commtted.

On the motion of lord Morpeth, the houſe, in a committee, reſumed the debate on the Eaſt India budget. A long converſation enſued; after which the other orders of the day were gone through.

16.] The ſtage coach regulation bill was read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Robſon prefaced a motion relative to the barrack department, by obſerving, that when the national expenditure was one million and a half weekly, it was neceſſary to call the attention of the houſe to an inſtance of the moſt flagrant abuſe of the public money. From the papers it appeared, that the country had been giving at the rate of 200l. a year for mere ſhells of barns. About three months ago this rent had been reduced to one-half; but if another half was to be taken from that, they would be ſtill too dear. He had hitherto confined himſelf to one quarter of the iſle of Wight, namely, the Sandown barracks, which were a mere ſpeck when compared with the whole. He therefore moved for 'A return of all the buildings hired for the uſe of government, as temporary barracks, throughout this kingdom, from 1793, to the preſent year; ſpecifying the dates when taken, the perſons from whom, the rents payable, the time occupied, and a variety of other items.'

Lord H. Petty did not wiſh to oppoſe the motion, but adviſed the houſe to wait for the report of the commiſſioners of military inquiry.

The ſecretary at war ſaid, that the barns having being hired at an exigency, the impoſitions of their owners were unavoidable.

Mr. Paull ſpoke in favour of the motion, and mentioned ſome ſtriking inſtances of enormous abuſes in that department.

Mr. Robſon, on being deſired to explain the object of his motion, ſaid, that when he got the papers, he hoped it would produce a ſaving of 500,000l. per annum in the barrack department.

The firſt reſolution was then put and carried; but others on the ſame ſubject were negatived.

On the motion for the third reading of the militia officers' pay bill, mr. Perceval expreſſed his objections to it, and moved that it be read this day three months.

Lord Folkeſton, mr. Windham, and mr. C. W. Wynne, defended the meaſure; and on a diviſion, there were for the third reading—Ayes, 35—Noes, 24—Majority, 11.

17.] The right hon. T. Grenville took the oaths and his ſeat for Buckingham.

The malt duty, royal family, and lord Nelſon's annuities, and Iriſh poſt road bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

18.] The crown leaſes, Grenada loan, oak bark, and harbours' prevention bills, were read a third time, and paſſed.

Mr. Sheridan gave notice of a motion for Monday, relative to the crown lands in Weſtminſter, with a view to the improvement of the capital.

The ſecretary at war moved for the papers relative to the barrack department, which had been moved for the preceding evening by mr. Robſon, and negatived.

This motion drew ſome ſevere remarks from meſſrs. Robſon and Paull, on the conduct of miniſters, particularly as it related to a mr. Atkins, who had been diſmiſſed for expoſing to the government the peculations committed by various perſons in his diſtrict.—The papers were ordered to be printed.

PUBLIC DEBT.

Mr. Johnſtone moved the reſumption of the debate on the ſtate of the public debt. He obſerved, that there were one or two points which called for obſervation. On the commencement of the preſent war, a hope had been ſtated on the other ſide of the houſe, that the war might be carried on without any new increaſe of the public debt; and yet it now appeared, that notwithſtanding the ample increaſe of revenue which had been voted as war taxes, and

the

the new and heavy burthens impoſed upon the country, the public debt had been increaſed ſeventy millions within the laſt four years, although the product of the war taxes within that time had exceeded their eſtimates by two millions. Another ſubject for obſervation was, that, notwithſtanding the ſucceſs of the war-taxes, and the very advantageous loans that had been made ſince the commencement of the preſent war, yet comparing the four years of the preſent, it would appear, that the loans made in both were very nearly equal; for in the former, the ſum borrowed in four years was ſixty-nine millions, and in the latter ſixty-ſeven millions, while the quantity of ſtock at market remained ſtill pretty much the ſame. Mr. Johnſtone then proceeded to move his reſolutions; the firſt of which was, that the public debt of the nation, on the 1ſt of Feb. 1803, was 567,008,978l. and another, that on the 1ſt of Feb. 1806, it was 640,725,103l.

Lord H. Petty obſerved, that it could not be poſſible to ſtate, otherwiſe than on conjecture, what would be the probable expences of a war; and though the calculations might then be accurate, yet the character of the war, and every article of ſupply, have ſince undergone a total change.

The conſideration of the remaining reſolutions was poſtponed until Monday.

A debate enſued, in a committee upon Indian accounts, on queſtions relative to a balance of 600,000l. due by the India company to government.

Lord Morpeth and mr. Hobhouſe denied the right of anſwering ſuch queſtions; and

Mr. Paull, while he praiſed the ſtatements of lord Morpeth, contended, that the deficits of the year 1804 and 1805, amounting to ſix millions, together with a loan of four millions, would make it neceſſary to raiſe ten millions in the courſe of 1807, to defray them.

This was poſitively denied by ſir A. Wellesley, who ſhowed that the greater part of this ſum would not be due till the years 1809 and 1810.

After a long diſcuſſion, the reſolutions of the committee were agreed to.

21.] New writs were ordered to be iſſued for Seaford, in the room of ſir R. Sullivan, deceaſed; for the borough of Buckingham, in the room of lord Proby, who has accepted the Chiltern hundreds; and for Enniſkillen, in the room of the hon. J. King, who has accepted the Deſborough hundreds.

Mr. Perceval, in alluſion to the vote of thanks recently paſſed to the managers of the impeachment againſt lord Melville, ſtated, that he thought ſuch votes extremely improper, and irregular in the higheſt degree. He ſhould, therefore, early in the next ſeſſion, bring forward a motion, for preventing in future any ſuch votes. He did not mean any retroſpect of the vote to the laſt committee, but merely to prevent the repetition of ſuch votes in all future caſes of impeachment.

Mr. Sheridan ſtated, that on Friday he had given notice for this day of a motion reſpecting the rents belonging to the crown, in the city of Weſtminſter, with a view to originate a meaſure for the improvement of the capital; but this important object now occupied the attention of miniſters, and, of courſe, his interference in the matter was rendered unneceſſary.

Mr. Robſon renewed his ſtrictures on the peculations in the barrack department; accuſed the ſecretary at war of thwarting his propoſed inquiry; and inſiſted, that the barrack expences could be defrayed by the ſale of the dung, ſweepings, &c. for accounts of which he moved; and, after a ſhort converſation, the motion was agreed to.

23.] The commons attended at the bar of the upper houſe, and heard his majeſty's ſpeech after which they ſeparated.

POETRY.

To the Proprietor of Walker's Universal Miscellany.

MR. GIBSON,

The following lines are written upon a most beautiful—invaluable fair-one. If you indulge an occasional correspondent so far as to give it a place, it will farther oblige one who is already very much

Your humble servant.

Lines to Cloe. Inscribed on Miss Emma S—g—nt, Daughter of the late Joseph Sargent, Esq. Alderman, &c. &c. of the City of Limerick, whose graces of Person and Mind, equally form her for—a Venus, or, a Vestal!

CLOE! tell me not of faces fair,
Coral lips, or jetty hair;
Rosy cheeks, and dimpl'd chin,
Fit to tempt a saint to sin;
Sparkling eyes, and snowy chest,
Beauties by the nymphs possest.—
Fairest faces will decay;
Jetty tresses soon turn grey:
Rosy cheeks must lose their dye,
Dimness seize the sparkling eye.
All that now is sweet and fair,
Time will wrinkle and impair:
Where he once begins to reign,
Paint and patches strive in vain
Pristine splendour to renew:
Every belle will find it true.—

CLOE! I'm for beauties more alluring,
Charms more lasting—more enduring.
Beauties must my heart engage,
Which can brave the threats of age.
Who such treasures hope to find,
Mark the beauties of the mind:—
These give lustre to the eye,
Roses to the cheeks supply.
Deck'd with these the lovely maid
Needs no transient colours aid:
These are hasting to decay;
Those shine brighter ev'ry day.
Meagre Time, the deadliest foe,
Which the blooming features know,
Never—never can subdue
Charms of such a lasting hue.
Time, to spoil the face inclin'd,
Still adds lustre to the mind.
But when Nature's utmost care
Where each grace and beauty meet,
Making face and mind compleat:—
Where the shape and sense conspire,
Every breast with love to fire;—
Both by Nature, and by Art
Form'd to captivate the heart:—
When we such a charmer see,
Who can gaze—and still be free?
When we hear her mind expresst,
Who can hear—and not be blest?
CLOE! if a nymph like this there be—
Surely EMMA SARGENT must be she.

MYRTILLO.

Limerick, 20th Oct. 1806.

For Walker's Miscellany.

MR. GIBSON,

Your kind acquiescence in giving the following character a place in your excellent magazine, will much compliment

An Occasional Correspondent.

Lines on Miss Eliza O'Donovan, of Rutland-street, Limerick.

FOR human fellowship, for friendship form'd,
With polish'd manners, and with sense adorn'd;
Her taste intu'tive, never to be taught,
And blest with sweet simplicity of thought:
Within her breast the softer virtues glow,
And from her lips their artless dictates flow;
Such melting charity, endearing kind,
The fine o'erflowings of a noble mind!

JULIUS.

Limerick, Sept. 30, 1806.

For the Hibernian Miscellany.

Stanzas on Miss A-na M-ria S-v-rd, Grand-daughter to Thomas Hewett, of Ennis, County Clare, Esq. &c.

Whose graces of person and mind
Stamp her—of Nature's first order.

WHEN beaut'ous ANNA gently walks,
Or sweetly smiles, or gaily talks;
No goddess can with her compare,
So sweet her locks—so gay her air!

MARIA! of every charm poſſeſt;
A face that's fair, a mind that's bleſt—
With ſparkling wit, and ſolid ſenſe;
And ſoft perſuaſive eloquence.

In framing her divinely fair,
Nature employ'd her utmoſt care,
That we in SEVERS' form might find
A VENUS, with MINERVA's mind!

ANONYMOUS.

Limerick, 16th *July*, 1806.

Impromptu, on ſeeing ſome black Water, from a Dyer's Shop, running into a clear Brook.

"*THE Engliſh patriot*, Fox, is dead."
A truce, my friend, I know it,
You might have ſpar'd what you have ſaid;
The *mourning waters* ſhow it.

HENRY.

Sonnet on Charles James Fox.

NAT. XIII JAN. MDCCXLIX. DENAT. XIII SEPT. MDCCCVI.

FOX, THOU haſt liv'd!—THE HELM in our bleſt days
Of Sunſhine and of Calm Thou didſt not take;
But when the Tempeſt made the firm Earth ſhake,
And Gloom and Horror reign'd.—This be thy Praiſe:
That in no Hour to liſten flattering lays
The Steerage boldeſt Pilots fear'd to make,
And who long govern'd haſten'd to forſake,
Thy Hand accepted.—Hence THY COUNTRY pays.

With Love and Veneration that firm Zeal,
That Life a Victim to the Public Weal,
That Spirit active, comprehenſive, kind;
That Energy, on renovated Baſe
Which fixt the RIGHTS of JURIES; and the Race
Of AFRIC liberates; and ſought the WORLD in PEACE to bind.

C. L.

17 S. 1806.

State of Public Affairs.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ON the 25th Oct. a proclamation was iſſued for diſſolving the late parliament; and the uſual buſtle between candidates and electors, which marks the period of a general election, has ſince pervaded the whole kingdom. Whig candidates are every where ſought for; and wherever they have ſtarted, they appear to ſtand a chance of ſucceeding. The people have ſuffered ſo much from the paſſive obedience and unlimited confidence of ſome late parliaments, that, if they are true to themſelves, they will aſcertain the principles and motives of the men they return.

The negociation with France having been protracted till, in the opinion of many perſons, we appeared to be ſuing with too much abjectneſs to an upſtart, who would aſcribe our deſire of peace to our fears, our ambaſſador at length returned; and the Britiſh government have iſſued a declaration, of which the following is a copy:

The negociations in which his majeſty has been engaged with France having terminated unſucceſsfully, his majeſty thinks proper to make this public declaration to his ſubjects and to Europe, of the circumſtances which have led to an iſſue which his majeſty deeply regrets. He has no object nearer to his heart than the concluſion of a ſecure and permanent peace. He laments the continuance of a war affecting the happineſs

pineſs of ſo many nations, and which, even amidſt all the ſucceſſes that attend his arms, is ſo burthenſome to his faithful and affectionate people. But he is confident that there can ariſe on this occaſion no other ſentiment, either in his own dominions, or in any part of Europe, than that of an increaſed conviction, that the reſtoration of general tranquillity is retarded only by the injuſtice and ambition of the enemy.

The French government, unſatisfied with its immenſe acquiſitions on the continent, ſtill openly perſeveres in a ſyſtem deſtructive of the independence of every other power. War is purſued, not for ſecurity, but for conqueſt; and negociations for peace appear to be entered into for no other object, than that of deluding the neighbouring powers into a ſtate of falſe ſecurity, while France is herſelf preparing, arranging, and executing her unremitted projects of encroachment and aggreſſion.

Her conduct in the recent diſcuſſions has afforded but too many proofs of this diſpoſition.

The negociations originated in an offer made by the French government of treating for peace on the baſis of actual poſſeſſion, which was ſtated to admit of mutual compenſation; and a diſtinct aſſurance was added, that his majeſty's German dominions, which had been attacked without even the pretence of any cauſe of hoſtility, ſhould be reſtored.

Such a propoſal appeared to his majeſty to afford a juſt foundation for negociating: it was therefore accepted with this reſerve, that the negociation ſhould be conducted by his majeſty in concert with his allies.

No ſooner had this baſis been mutually admitted, than it was departed from by the enemy, and that too in points of ſo great importance as to call for an immediate declaration on the part of his majeſty, that unleſs the principles propoſed by France herſelf were adhered to, the communications which had been opened between the two governments muſt at once be cloſed.

This produced new profeſſions of the diſpoſitions of France to make conſiderable ſacrifices for the attainment of peace, if the diſcuſſions were ſuffered to proceed; at the ſame time that a difficulty was ſtarted on account of the want of full powers in the perſon intruſted by his majeſty with this communication. Steps were thereupon taken by his majeſty for opening a regular negociation by miniſters duly authorized, in order to aſcertain, in a manner the moſt ſatisfactory and authentic whether peace could be obtained on terms honourable to the king and his allies, and conſiſtent with the general ſecurity of Europe.

During theſe proceedings, a miniſter, ſent by the emperor of Ruſſia to treat for the ſame important object, in concert with his majeſty's government, was induced, by the artifices of the enemy, to ſign a ſeparate treaty, on terms equally repugnant to the honour and intereſt of his imperial majeſty.

Unmoved by this unexpected event the king continued to negotiate preciſely on the ſame principles as before. He relied, with a confidence which experience has amply juſtified, on the good faith and ſteadineſs of an ally, in concert with whom he had begun to treat, and whoſe intereſts he had maintained throughout with the ſame firmneſs as his own.

The French government, on the contrary, elated by this advantage, of which it boaſted as equal in importance to the moſt deciſive victory, departed in every conference more and more widely from its own offers and engagements. Not only did it take upon itſelf to change at its own will the baſis of the negociation with Great Britain, but it violated, in points ſtill more important every principle of good faith with Ruſſia. The chief inducement offered to that power as the price of all the ſacrifices extorted from her miniſter, had been the preſervation of Germany. Yet, before the deciſion of Ruſſia on this treaty could be known, France had already annihilated the whole frame and conſtitution of the German empire; had reduced under her own yoke a large proportion of the ſtates and provinces of Germany; and, not content with this open contempt of obligations ſo recently contracted, had at the ſame time

the inſtigated the porte to meaſures directly ſubverſive of her ſubſiſting engagements with Ruſſia.

While ſuch conduct was purſued towards his majeſty, towards his allies, and towards all independent powers, there appeared ſo little hope of any favourable iſſue to the negociation, that his majeſty's plenipotentiaries demanded their paſſports to return to England.

This demand was at firſt eluded by an unuſual and unexplained delay, and the French government afterwards, by ſome material conceſſions, accompanied with intimations that others of ſtill greater conſequence might be the reſult of further diſcuſſion, procured a renewal of the conferences, which were protracted from day to day, till at length it was announced at Paris that the emperor of Ruſſia had indignantly rejected the unauthoriſed and ſeparate treaty ſigned by his miniſter.

In conſequence of this important event, the ſtrongeſt aſſurances were given to his majeſty's miniſter, that France was now prepared to make ſacrifices to a great extent, in order by ſecuring peace with Great Britain, to reeſtabliſh the tranquillity of the world.

The object of theſe aſſurances appeared, however, to be, that of engaging his majeſty in a ſeparate negociation, to the excluſion of his allies; a propoſal which his majeſty had rejected in the outſet, and which he could ſtill leſs admit of at a time when the conduct of Ruſſia had impoſed on him an increaſed obligation not to ſeparate his intereſts from thoſe of ſo faithful an ally. To theſe inſidious overtures, his majeſty ſteadily refuſed to liſten; but he took the moſt effectual method to avoid allappearance of delay, and to accelerate, if poſſible, the favourable iſſue of the negociation. The confidential intercourſe which he had conſtantly maintained with Ruſſia, enabled his majeſty to ſpecify the terms on which peace with that power might be obtained; and his miniſter was accordingly inſtructed to ſtate to France, in addition to his own demands, thoſe of his ally, to reduce them in diſtinct articles, and even to conclude on thoſe grounds a proviſional treaty, to take effect whenever Ruſſia ſhould ſignify her acceſſion.

This form of negotiating was, after ſome objection, acceded to by France. Terms were now offered to his majeſty more nearly approaching than before to the original baſis of negociation; but theſe were ſtill far ſhort of what his majeſty had uniformly inſiſted on, and was now more than ever entitled to expect; and the deciſive rejection of the juſt demands of Ruſſia, as well as of the conditions propoſed by his majeſty in behalf of his other allies, left to his majeſty no other courſe than that of ordering his miniſter to terminate the diſcuſſion and return to England.

The foregoing ſhort and ſimple expoſition of facts ſtands in need of no comment. The firſt overtures which led to negociation were made by the enemy, and they were accepted by his majeſty in the ſincereſt ſpirit of peace. Every opening which ſeemed to afford the moſt diſtant proſpect of accommodation has been anxiouſly embraced, nor was the negociation finally broken off while any hope of a favourable iſſue could be entertained. His majeſty's demands were uniformly juſt and reaſonable; directed to no objects of perſonal aggrandizement, but to ſuch only as were indiſpenſably required by the honour of his crown, his engagements to his allies, and a due conſideration of the general intereſts of Europe.

It is with heartfelt concern that his majeſty contempla es the continuance of thoſe evils always inſeparable from a ſtate of war; but it is with his enemies that this awful reſponſibility reſts; and for the iſſue of the conteſt his majeſty truſts, with confidence, to the juſtice of his cauſe; to the reſources and bravery of his people; to the fidelity of his allies; and, above all, to the protection and ſupport of the Divine Providence.

In contributing to the great efforts which ſuch a conteſt muſt unavoidably require, his faithful and affectionate ſubjects will not forget that all their deareſt intereſts are at ſtake; that no ſacrifices they can be called upon to make, are to be compared with the

certain

certain disgrace and ruin of yielding to the injurous pretensions of the enemy: that with the inviolable maintenance of the good faith and public honour of their country, its prosperity, its strength, and its independence, are essentially connected; and that, in asserting the rights, and upholding the dignity of the British empire, they defend the most powerful bulwark of the liberties of mankind.

PRUSSIA.

The die is cast between France and Prussia. The king of Prussia and the *soi-disant* emperor of the French left their capitals, and placed themselves at the head of their respective armies, about the same period. The French assembled in myriads in Franconia, and on the frontiers of Saxony; and the king of Prussia brought together at least 200,000, near Weimar and Jena.

It was the obvious policy of the Prussians to refuse their right; and with all their forces to prevent their left from being turned. Any person who views in a map the course of the Saal, will perceive that, if the French became masters of the eastern side of that river, Dresden and Berlin were exposed, and the Prussian army cut off from its allies and all its resources.

Bonaparte required no capacity above that of an ideot to induce him then to force the Prussian left wing; and in this he was permitted easily to succeed; the native Germans suffering parties of only thirty or forty French to advance twenty miles into the rere of the Prussian army. As soon as the French had, by forced marches, and with little or no obstruction, got possession of the eastern side of the Saal, and of the country behind the Prussian army, the latter began to retreat, and after a bloody conflict, on the 14th Oct. succeeded in forcing a passage towards Magdeburgh, leaving Prussia and Saxony at the mercy of the French.

With means so mismanaged, is it to be wondered that the *scourge of mankind* succeeds as he does in overrunning empires?

Previously to the commencement of hostilities, his Prussian majesty issued the following animated appeal to the nations of Europe.

As his majesty the king of Prussia has taken up arms for the defence of his people, he thinks it necessary to lay before them, and all Europe, the circumstances which have imposed this duty on his majesty.

The politics of France have been the scourge of humanity during the last fifteen years. Those men who, in rapid succession, have been at the head of affairs in that country, have only sought the means of their dominion in war, and the guarantee of their existence in the wretchedness of the people, may be viewed without astonishment. But the introduction of a regular government, to which the same necessity could not be imputed, gave new life to the hopes of the friends of peace. Napoleon, invested with the supreme power, victorious, surrounded by weaker states, friendly disposed governments, or conquered and exhausted rivals, had it in his power to perform a better part. For the greatness of France, nothing more remained for him to do; for her happiness, every thing was in his power.

It is painful to be compelled to say, that French politics still remained the same. An insatiable ambition was still the ruling passion of France. She made use of arms and of treaties with the same view. The peace of Amiens was scarcely concluded, before the signal for the first acts of violence followed. Holland and Switzerland, two independent states, were compelled to accept a constitution which converted them into French provinces. The renewal of war was the consequence.

Peace, however, still continued upon the continent. The German empire had purchased it by incalculable sacrifices. In the midst of this peace, nevertheless, the French troops invaded the electorate of Hanover; a country which had no concern in the war between France and England, while the ports of Germany were shut against the British flag; and the better to effect her object, France took possession of

Cuxhaven,

Cuxhaven, and the territory of a free ſtate, which was ſtill more a ſtranger to the war than Hanover.

In the midſt of this peace alſo, the ſame troops, a few months after, violated the German territory, in ſuch a manner as to wound the honour of the nation ſtill deeper. The Germans have never avenged the death of the duke d'Enghien; but the remembrance of that event will never be extinguiſhed among them.

The treaty of Luneville guaranteed the independence of the Italian republic. In ſpite of the moſt poſitive promiſes, did Napoleon place the iron crown of Italy upon his own head. Genoa was incorporated with France: Lucca was very near ſharing the ſame fate. Only a few months before had the emperor, on a ſolemn occaſion—an occaſion which impoſed very important duties upon him—declared before his people and before all Europe, that he wiſhed not to extend the limits of his territory. Beſides, France was bound, by a treaty with Ruſſia, to put the king of Sardinia in poſſeſſion of indemnities in Italy. Inſtead of fulfilling that obligation, ſhe made herſelf miſtreſs of every object which could have been ſerviceable towards that indemnification.

Portugal wiſhed to maintain her neutrality, but Portugal was compelled to purchaſe by gold the deceitful ſecurity of a few moments.

The porte, who had not forgotten the invaſion of Syria and Egypt, was the only power remaining in Europe which had not been ſubjected to the arbitrary proceedings of France.

But to theſe acts of violence, a ſyſtem of abuſe and injury remained ſtill to be added. A journal, which proclaimed itſelf the voice of government, was choſen as a chronicle of the attacks inceſſantly made upon every crowned head.

Pruſſia could be no ſtranger to any of theſe general acts of oppreſſion. Many of them were nearly connected with her ſubſtantial intereſts; eſpecially as the wiſdom of that ſyſtem which conſiders the ſtates of Europe as members of the ſame family, calls upon each of them for the defence of all; and that the unbounded aggrandizement of one ſtate expoſed the reſt to danger, was ſufficiently manifeſt to experience.

Still it is moſt eſſentially neceſſary to repreſent in what manner the conduct of France was calculated to operate in its immediate relation to Pruſſia.

It were ſuperfluous to enumerate all the good offices rendered to Napoleon by Pruſſia. Pruſſia was the firſt power that acknowledged him. No promiſes, no menaces had been able to ſhake the king's neutrality. Every thing that the duty of a good neighbour could preſcribe was moſt amply afforded during a period of ſix years. Pruſſia eſteemed a valiant nation, which alſo had learned, on its part, to reſpect France both in war and peace; and ſhe did juſtice to the genuis of its chief. But the remembrance of theſe times is no longer retained by Napoleon.

Pruſſia had permitted the territory of Hanover to be invaded. In this ſhe had countenanced an act of injuſtice; therefore was it her firſt view to remedy it. She offered herſelf for it inſtead of England under the condition that the latter ſhould cede it. It muſt, however, at leaſt be recollected, that thus a boundary was preſcribed to France, which ſhe ſhould not paſs. Napoleon ſolemnly pledged himſelf not to compromiſe the neutrality of the northern ſtates; to exerciſe no violence towards any of them; and, in particular, not to encreaſe the number of troops in the electorate of Hanover.

Scarcely had he agreed to theſe ſtipulations, than he broke them. Every one is acquainted with the violent manner in which ſir George Rumbold was ſeized; every one knows that the Hanſe towns were laid under contribution, under the appellation of loans, not by any means for their intereſt, but exactly in the ſame manner as if France had been at war with them. For the firſt of theſe injuries, his majeſty contented himſelf with accepting an inadequate ſatisfaction. Of the ſecond he took no cognizance, being prevented by the apprehenſions and repreſentati-

ons on the part of the Hanſe towns. His majeſty, on his part, did not ſcruple to make any ſacrifice, as the preſervation of peace was the deareſt wiſh of his heart.

The patience and ſufferance of every other court were exhauſted ſooner than that of his majeſty.—War again broke out on the continent—the ſituation of the king, with reſpect to his duty, was more difficult than ever. In order to prevent France from augmenting her troops in Hanover, he had promiſed to ſuffer no attack upon the French. From this period, the whole burden of the contract between France and Pruſſia weighed upon the latter only, without producing to her the leaſt advantage; and, by a ſingular concatenation of circumſtances, it ſeemed that Pruſſia, who only wiſhed to remain impartial and neutral, could no longer purſue her former ſyſtem, except to the prejudice of the allied powers. Every advantage which reſulted from this ſituation of affairs was on the ſide of France: and the king was daily threatened with a colliſion, not leſs formidable to him, than deciſively favourable to the plans of Napoleon.

Who could have thought that the very moment when the king had given to the French government the ſtrongeſt proof of his determination, and a ſingular example of the faithful fulfilment of engagements into which he had once entered, ſhould be choſen by Napoleon to do the king the moſt ſenſible injury? Who does not remember the violation of the territory of Anſpach, which took place on the 3d of October, in the laſt year, notwithſtanding the remonſtrance of the provincial adminiſtration, and of his majeſty's miniſter?

This conteſt between that moderation which pardons every thing—that integrity which remains true to its engagements to the laſt, on the one part; and the abuſe of power, the inſolence inſpired by deceitful fortune, and the habit of only reckoning on this fortune, on the other, continued ſeveral years. The king declared to the French government that he conſidered all his connections with it as diſſolved. He placed his armies on a footing ſuitable to circumſtances. He was now fully convinced, that no pledge of ſecurity remained for the neighbours of France, but a peace eſtabliſhed upon firm principles, and guaranteed by all the powers in common.

His majeſty offered the allies to be the mediator in negociations for ſuch a peace, and to ſupport them with all his force. It is ſufficient to know the conditions then propoſed, to be convinced of the moderation which, at all times, has governed the politics of his majeſty in their whole extent. Pruſſia, at this moment, liſtened not to the voice of revenge; ſhe paſſed over the events of the late war, however violently they might have been, ſince they had been ſanctioned by exiſting treaties. She required nothing but the punctual fulfilment of thoſe treaties; but this ſhe required without limitation. Count Haugwitz repaired to Vienna, where the French emperor then was. Scarcely had this miniſter been there a few days, when the whole face of affairs was changed: the misfortunes experienced by the court of Vienna had compelled it to ſign an armiſtice, which was immediately followed by a peace. The emperor of Ruſſia ſacrificed his magnanimous views to the wiſh of his ally, and his troops returned home. Pruſſia ſtood now alone on the field of conteſt. His majeſty was obliged to limit his policy by his powers; and inſtead, as it had been his wiſh, of embracing the intereſt of all Europe, make his own ſecurity, and that of his neighbours, his firſt object.

The French emperor propoſed to count Haugwitz a treaty in which was ſtipulated, on the one ſide, a mutual guarantee of poſſeſſions, the inviolability of the Turkiſh territory, and the reſults of the peace of Preſburg; and, on the other, the taking poſſeſſion of Hanover by Pruſſia, in return for the ceſſion of three provinces.

The firſt part of this treaty promiſed, at leaſt for the future, an acknowledged, guaranteed, and if (Napoleon had ſo pleaſed) a firm, political conſtitution. The reſults of the peace of Preſburg

Preſburgh were a general misfortune for Europe, but Pruſſia ſacrificed herſelf alone when ſhe accepted them; and to place a limit to the inceſſant uſurpations of France, ſhould the treaty be conſidered by the court of St. Cloud as any thing more than words, appeared an advantage: the king, therefore, ratified this article unconditionally.

The ſecond half of the treaty of Vienna related to an object, the importance of which had been manifeſted by ſerious experience. Pruſſia could not rely on ſecurity for a moment, ſo long as Hanover remained involved in a war, in which that country had, in fact, no concern. At whatever price it might be purchaſed, Pruſſia was reſolved that the French ſhould not return thither. She had her choice to obtain this end, either by a treaty or a war. The ceſſion of three provinces, which had been faithful and happy for a long ſeries of years, was a ſacrifice not to be made for any plan of vain ambition; but theſe provinces, in caſe of a war, would have been the firſt ſufferers; all the calamities of that war would have preſſed upon the monarchy; while the acquiſition of Hanover, could it have been made under leſs unhappy circumſtances, would have been productive of the moſt valuable advantages to Pruſſia. The king, therefore, conceived that he reconciled his wiſhes with his principles, when he accepted the propoſed exchange, only under the condition, that the fulfilment of the ſame ſhould be deferred till the general peace, and that the conſent of his majeſty the king of Great Britain ſhould be obtained.

All the advantages of this treaty were for France. On the one ſide, ſhe received guarantees, which put the ſeal on her conqueſts; on the other, ſhe gave what ſhe did not poſſeſs, what might be again conquered by the chances of an uncertain war; while in the ceſſions of Pruſſia ſhe found the means of enriching her allies.

But between a policy which will do every thing in its power, and an integrity which regards its duties, and eſpecially its promiſes, the conteſt is ever unequal. The king approached the moment when he was convinced of this by experience; this moment was the moſt painful of his reign.

It was the affair of France to reject the modifications under which the king had confirmed the treaty, if ſhe did not approve them. But ſhe avoided doing this, for the whole Pruſſian army was ſtill under arms. She continued to be laviſh of aſſurances of friendſhip; ſhe fulfilled the treaty as far as it ſuited her; but when his majeſty wiſhed to reap the only advantage which he had propoſed to himſelf from the late negociations, and which was neareſt to his heart, ſhe ſuddenly altered her language. The modifications added to the treaty of Vienna, were now rejected at Paris. Endeavours were made to force Pruſſia into the moſt injurious meaſures; and when count Haugwitz, who was at Paris, remonſtrated againſt this, the unconditional fulfilment of the treaty was haughtily inſiſted on, as were the immediate ceſſion of the three provinces, and the recal of the patent by which the occupation of Hanover was declared proviſional. Pruſſia was required to reſign a part of the advantages ſtipulated, and to ſhut the ports againſt the Britiſh flag, in the ſame manner as if the French had returned into the electorate.

The king, at length, was perfectly convinced of the true character of the friendſhip of the emperor of the French —a ſoporific draught for a power which ſtill feels its own ſtrength; an inſtrument of degradation, and finally of ſubjection, to every power which no longer poſſeſſes ſtrength.

In the mean time, Napoleon was in poſſeſſion of every advantage. The Pruſſian army had returned; his own, after ſome movements of no conſequence, at which deceived Germany prematurely rejoiced, on ſome frivolous pretences, eſtabliſhed on this ſide the Rhine. The firſt conflict might produce misfortunes. War, which is not, under all circumſtances, the greateſt of evils, might become ſuch under thoſe then exiſting. The king determined to continue the part he had hitherto acted for ſome time longer. Wiſhing to

preſerve his force, now more than ever neceſſary to Europe, and at the leaſt to ſecure the tranquillity of the north, he confirmed the new treaty. Confidence, however, was now utterly loſt. Pruſſia was convinced that, on the firſt opportunity to weaken her without danger, ſhe might expect an attack from her pretended ally: convinced there is a degree of ambition which nothing can ſatisfie—which proceeds, without intermiſſion, from uſurpation to uſurpation, ſometimes without a plan, but ever intent on deſtruction; careleſs of the choice of means, and employing alike arms and the pen, violence and oaths. But even with this conviction, ſo great is the unfortunate ſuperiority obtained by ſuch policy over thoſe who wiſh only to be juſt, the king fulfilled all the conditions of the treaty with the punctuality of a faithful ally. It is known what the conſequences were with reſpect to the connections of his majeſty with England. France gained nothing by this; but ſhe triumphed in ſecret at the thought of having diſunited two courts, the union of which might have been dangerous to her; and what, in the view of France, gave the principal value to her alliance with the king was, that this alliance inſolated his majeſty, ſince it produced an opinion that Pruſſia was a participator in the cauſe of ſo many misfortunes.

But not content with this, we ſhall ſoon ſee in what manner the politics of France aſſured that ſhe had now no enemy to fear, believing that ſhe had annihilated Auſtria, forming a judgment of Ruſſia with equal ignorance and raſhneſs, and blinded by the apparent tranquillity of Pruſſia, ſhe at length threw off the maſk; and deſpiſing forms which ſhe had hitherto ſometimes reſpected, openly trampled on all treaties and all rights. Three months after the ſigning of the treaty with Pruſſia, all its articles were violated.

The treaty had for its baſis the *ſtatus quo* of the moment in which it was concluded, alſo the guarantee of the German empire and its ſtates, according to the conſtitution then eſtabliſhed. This truth ariſes not only from the nature of things; the treaty had alſo expreſsly deſcribed to the powers their duties.—The relations in which the peace of Preſburg had left his majeſty the emperor of Auſtria, were guaranteed to him; conſequently, alſo the imperial crown of Germany, and the rights connected with it. The exiſtence of Bavaria, and conſequently the relations which had connected it for ſo many centuries to the empire, were likewiſe confirmed by the ſame common guarantee. Three months after, the confederation of the Rhine overthrew the Germanic conſtitution, deprived the emperor of the ancient ornament of his houſe, and placed Bavaria, and thirty other princes, under the tutelage of France.

But is it neceſſary to appeal to treaties, to form a juſt judgment of this extraordinary event? Previous to all treaties, nations have their rights; and had not France ſported with the ſanctity of an oath, this act of unexampled deſpotiſm would exaſperate every mind.—To deprive princes that had never offended France, and to render them the vaſſals of others, themſelves the vaſſals of the French government; to aboliſh with a ſtroke of the pen, a conſtitution of a thouſand years' duration—which long habit, the remembrance of ſo many illuſtrious periods, and ſo many various and mutual relations, had rendered dear to ſuch a number of princes—which had ſo often been guaranteed by all the European powers, and even by France herſelf—to lay contributions on the cities and towns in the midſt of profound peace, and leave the new poſſeſſions only an exhauſted ſkeleton—to aboliſh this conſtitution without conſulting the emperor of Germany, from whom a crown was wreſted; or Ruſſia, ſo lately became the guarantee of the German league; or Pruſſia, intereſted intimately in that league thus arbitrarily diſſolved—No: wars and continued victories have ſometimes produced great and remarkable cataſtrophes; but ſuch an example in times of peace was never before given to the world.

The king commiſerated the unfortu-

nate

nate princes, who ſuffered by theſe tranſactions; but he pitied not leſs thoſe who had ſuffered themſelves to be lured by the hope of gain; and he would reproach himſelf, ſhould he increaſe their unhappineſs by judging them with too great ſeverity. Deluded by the reward of their compliance; probably, forced to obey commands which admitted of no oppoſition; or, if ſurpriſed into conſent, ſufficiently puniſhed by their acquiſitions, and by being reduced to a ſtate of vaſſalage, as harſh and degrading as their former relations were honourable, they deſerved not to be treated by Germany with the utmoſt rigour. Perhaps, when the magnanimous nation, to which they formerly belonged, ariſes around them on every ſide to contend for their independence, they may liſten to the voice of gratitude and honour, and, at leaſt, abhor their chains, when they find they muſt be ſtained by the blood of their brethren.

It was not enough that theſe deſpotic acts were immediately injurious to Pruſſia. The emperor of France was intent on rendering them ſenſible to the perſon of the king in all his allied ſtates. The exiſtence of the prince of Orange was under the common guarantee of the two powers; for the king had acknowledged the political changes in Holland only under this condition.—For ſeveral years this prince had expected that his claims, ſecured by the mutual ſtipulations of Pruſſia and France, ſhould be ſatisfied. The Batavian republic had been willing to enter into an accommodation, but the emperor Napoleon forbid it. Neither the recollection of this circumſtance, nor the conſideration of the ties of blood which united his majeſty to the prince, nor the declaration, twenty times repeated, that the king could not defert the rights of his brother-in-law, could prevent his being added to the heap of victims. He was the firſt who was deprived of his paternal property. Eight days before he had received from the emperor a letter, condoling with him in the cuſtomary forms, on the death of his father, and wiſhing him joy on his undiſturbed ſucceſſion to the ſtate of his houſe. None of theſe circumſtances are unimportant; each throw a light on the whole.

Cleves was allotted to prince Murat. Scarcely become a ſovereign, he wiſhed likewiſe to be a conqueror. His troops took poſſeſſion of the abbies of Eſſen, Werden, and Elten, under the pretext that they appertained to the duchy of Cleves, though they were entirely territories newly acquired, and there was not a ſhadow of a connexion between them and the ceded province. Great labour was employed, in vain, to give even a colour to this outrage.

Weſel was to belong to the new duke, not to the emperor Napoleon. The king had never reſolved to give up the laſt fortreſs on the Rhine into the power of France. Without a word by way of explanation, Weſel was annexed to a French department.

The exiſting ſtate of the Auſtrian monarchy, and of the porte, had been mutually guaranteed. The emperor Napoleon certainly wiſhed that Pruſſia ſhould be bound by this guarantee, for in his hands it was an inſtrument which he might employ as ſuited his politics, a pretext for demanding ſacrifices, in a conteſt which his ambition might occaſion. He himſelf, however, did not obſerve it longer than it contributed to his intereſt. Ragufa, though under the protection of the porte, was taken poſſeſſion of by his troops. Gradiſca and Aquileia were wreſted from Auſtria under merely the ſame pretexts which had been employed when the French ſeized the three abbeys.

In all political proceedings, it was naturally taken for granted, that the new ſtates formed by France were ſtates in the proper ſenſe of the term, not French provinces; but it coſt the cabinet of St. Cloud only a word to deprive them of their independence. The appellation of 'The Great Empire' was invented, and that empire was immediately only ſurrounded with vaſſals.

Thus there was no trace of the treaty left, yet Pruſſia proceeded to ſhut her ports againſt England, and ſtill conſidered

conſidered herſelf as having obligations to fulfil.

The emperor at length informed his majeſty, that it was his pleaſure to diſſolve the German empire, and form a confederation of the Rhine, and he recommended to the king to eſtabliſh a ſimilar confederation in the north of Germany. This was according to his cuſtomary policy, a policy which had long been crowned with ſucceſs: at the moment of the birth of any new project, to throw out a lure to thoſe courts which might occaſion difficulties in the execution of ſuch projects. The king adopted the idea of ſuch a confederation, not that the advice he received made the leaſt impreſſion on him, but becauſe, in fact, it was rendered neceſſary by circumſtances; and becauſe after the ſeceſſion of the princes who had acceded to the confederation of the Rhine, a cloſe union between thoſe of the north became more than ever the condition of their ſafety.—The king took meaſures to eſtabliſh this league, but on other principles than thoſe of the model preſented to him. He made it his pride to collect the laſt of the Germans under his banner; but the rights of each he left unimpaired, and honour alone was the bond of the league.

But could France adviſe the king to any meaſure which ſhould be productive of advantage to Pruſſia?

We ſhall ſoon ſee what is to be expected, when France makes profeſſions of favour.

In the firſt place care had been taken to introduce into the fundamental ſtatute of the confederation of the Rhine, an article which contained the germ of all future innovations. It provided, that other princes ſhould be received into this confederation, ſhould they deſire it. In this manner, all relations in Germany were left indeterminate; and as the means were ſtill reſerved to detach and annex to this league the weaker ſtates, either by promiſes or threats, it was but too probable that in time this confederation would be extended into the heart of the Pruſſian monarchy.

And that this might no longer remain doubtful, but be manifeſted to every one, the firſt attempt was immediately made. Fortunately it was made on a prince who knows not fear, and who conſiders independence as the object of his ambition. The French miniſter at Caſſel invited the elector to throw himſelf into the arms of his maſter. Pruſſia, it is alledged, did nothing for her allies! It is true Napoleon knows how to manage his better; and every one ſees that Spain and Holland, the kings of Wirtemberg and Bavaria, have to thank their alliance with him for peace, independence, and honour.—Pruſſia did nothing for her allies. Napoleon, on the contrary, would reward the acceſſion of the elector by an enlargement of his territory.

And this was exerciſed towards an ally, and at the very moment when the king was adviſed to be an alliance, of which Heſſe was to form the firſt bulwark; endeavours were made to detach from him a prince whom family connections, alliances, and relations of every kind, united in the cloſeſt manner to his majeſty's perſon.

But even theſe hoſtile ſteps were not ſufficient.—Does any one wiſh to know what was the line by which it was hoped to gain the elector of Heſſe, and what was the augmentation of territory with the expectation of which he was flattered? it was the prince of Orange, the brother-in-law of the king, that prince who had been twice deceived in a moſt ſhameleſs manner, who was now to be robbed the third time.—He ſtill poſſeſſed the territory of Fulda. This was promiſed to the elector; and it would have been given, had the elector conſented to accept it, and had not Pruſſia taken up arms.

His majeſty ſaw the ſyſtem of uſurpation advance every day. He ſaw a circle, continually becoming narrower, drawn round him, and even the right of moving within it beginning to be diſputed with him, for a ſweeping reſolution forbade a paſſage to any foreign troops, armed or not armed, through the ſtates of the confederation. This was to cut off, contrary to the rights

of nations, the connection between the detached Heſſian provinces. This was to prepare a pretext on which to act. This was the firſt threat of puniſhment aimed at a magnanimous prince, who had preferred a defender to a maſter.

But even after this—his majeſty cannot reflect on it without admiration—the king conſidered whether a combination might not be found which ſhould render this ſtate of things compatible with the maintenance of peace.

The emperor Napoleon appeared to be ſolicitous to remove this doubt.—Two negociations were then carrying on at Paris, one with Ruſſia, the other with the Engliſh miniſtry. In both theſe negotiations the intentions of France againſt Pruſſia were evidently manifeſted.

By the treaty which the emperor of Ruſſia has refuſed to ratify, France offered, in conjunction with Ruſſia to prevent Pruſſia from depriving the king of Sweden of his German territories. Yet for many months the cabinet of St. Cloud had continually preſſed the king to ſeize thoſe ſtates, with the three-fold view—firſt, to revenge himſelf on the king of Sweden; ſecondly, to embroil Pruſſia with all other powers; and thirdly to purchaſe her ſilence with reſpect to the ſubverſion of ſouthern Germany. But the king had long been aware that ſuch were the views of France, and his unfortunate diſpute with Sweden was painful to him. He had therefore been careful to provide againſt every ſuſpicion of ſelf-intereſted motives, and he confided his explanations to the emperor Alexander. The ſcene now again changed, and Napoleon, who had ſo long been an enemy of the king of Sweden, was ſuddenly transformed into his protector.

It is not ſuperfluous to remark that, in this inſidious treaty of the French emperor, in order to ſatisfy the honourable intereſt which the court of St. Peterſburgh took in the maintenance of the rights of the king of Naples, he promiſed the latter an indemnification, engaging to prevail on the king of Spain to cede to him the Balearic iſlands. He will act in the ſame manner with reſpect to the augmentations of territory he pretends to beſtow on his allies.

Theſe were all preludes to the ſteps he took againſt Pruſſia—we now approach the moment which determined his majeſty.

Pruſſia had hitherto derived nothing from her treaties with France, but humiliation and loſs—one ſingle advantage remained. The fate of Hanover was in her power, and in her power it muſt remain, unleſs the laſt pledge of the ſecurity of the north were annihilated. Napoleon had ſolemnly guaranteed this ſtate of things, yet he negotiated with England on the baſis of the reſtoration of the electorate.—The king is in poſſeſſion of the proofs.

War was now in fact declared by every meaſure taken by France. Every month produced a new notification of the return of his army; but on one frivolous pretext or another, it was ſtill continued in Germany, and for what purpoſes?—Gracious Heaven! to eradicate the laſt trace of ſovereignty among the Germans: to treat kings as governors appointed by himſelf; to drag before military tribunals citizens, only reſponſible to their own government; to declare others outlaws, who lived peaceably in foreign ſtates under foreign ſovereigns; and even in the capital of a German emperor, becauſe they had publiſhed the writings in which the French government, or at leaſt its deſpotiſm, was attacked; and this at a time when that ſame government daily permitted hired libellers to attack, under its protection, the honour of all crowned heads, and the moſt ſacred feelings of nations. Theſe armies were in no manner diminiſhed, but continually reinforced and augmented, and continually advanced nearer to the frontiers of Pruſſia or her allies, till they at length took a poſition which could only menace Pruſſia, and were even aſſembled in force in Weſtphalia, which certainly was not the road to the mouths of the Cattaro.

It was no longer doubtful that Napoleon had determined to overwhelm Pruſſia with war, or to render her for

ever

ever incapable of war, ſince he was leading her from humiliation to humiliation, till ſhe ſhould be reduced to ſuch a ſtate of political degradation and feebleneſs, that, deprived of every defence, ſhe could have no other will than that of her formidable neighbour.

The king delayed no longer. He aſſembled his army. General Knobleſdorf was ſent to Paris with the final declarations of his majeſty. Only one meaſure remained which could give ſecurity to the king, which was the return of the French troops over the Rhine. The time for diſcuſſion was paſt, though the cabinet of St. Cloud appeared ſtill deſirous to protract it.—General Knobelſdorf had orders to inſiſt on this demand. It was not the whole of the king's juſt demands, but it was neceſſary that it ſhould be the firſt, ſince it was the condition of his future exiſtence. The acceptance or refuſal of it muſt ſhew the real ſentiments of the French emperor.

Unmeaning profeſſions, arguments, the real value of which were known by long experience, were the only anſwer the king received. Far from the French army being recalled, it was announced that it would be reinforced; but with a haughtineſs ſtill more remarkable than this refuſal, an offer was made that the troops which had advanced into Weſtphalia ſhould return home, if Pruſſia would deſiſt from her preparations. This was not all. It was inſolently notified to the king's miniſters, that the cities of Hamburgh, Bremen, and Lubec, would not be ſuffered to join the northern confederation; but that France would take them under her protection, in the ſame manner as in the other confederation ſhe had given away cities and promulgated laws, without permitting any other power to make the leaſt pretenſion. The king was required to ſuffer a foreign intereſt to be introduced into the heart of his monarchy. Another contraſt of conduct incenſed the king to the utmoſt. He received from the emperor a letter full of theſe aſſurances of eſteem which, certainly when they do not accord with facts, are conſidered as nothing, but which the dignity of ſovereigns renders as a duty to themſelves even on the eve of war. Yet a few days afterwards, at a moment when the ſword was not yet drawn, when the miniſter of the emperor endeavoured to miſlead thoſe of the king, by aſſurances on aſſurances of the friendly intentions of France, the Publiciſte of the 16th of September appeared, with a diatribe againſt the king and the Pruſſian ſtate, in a ſtyle worthy of the moſt diſgraceful periods of the revolution; inſulting to the nation, and what, in other terms than ours, would be conſidered as amounting to a declaration of war. The king can treat ſlanders that are merely abuſive with contempt: but when theſe ſlanders contribute to explain the real ſtate of things, it would be unwiſe to treat them merely with contempt.

The laſt doubt had now diſappeared; troops marched from the interior of France towards the Rhine. The intent to attack Pruſſia was clear and certain. The king ordered a note to be tranſmitted by general Knobelſdorf, containing the conditions on which he was ready to come to an accommodation. Theſe conditions were,

1. That the French troops will immediately evacuate Germany.

2. That France would oppoſe no obſtacle to the formation of the northern confederacy: and that the confederacy might embrace all the larger and ſmaller ſtates not included in the fundamental act of the confederation of the Rhine.

3. That a negociation ſhould immediately be commenced for the adjuſtment of all differences ſtill in diſpute; a preliminary article of which ſhould be, the reſtoration of the three abbeys, and the ſeparation of the town of Weſel from the French empire.

Theſe conditions ſpeak for themſelves—they ſhew how moderate the king, even at this moment, has been in his demands, and how much the maintenance of peace, if France wiſhes peace, depends upon France herſelf.

The

The term peremptorily fixed by the king for the decision of peace or war has elapsed. His majesty has not received the answer of the cabinet of St Cloud; or rather, the preparations he sees around him, daily, give him that answer.

The king can henceforth confide the honour and safety of his crown only to arms; he has recourse to them with pain, since a glory purchased by the tears of his people was never his wish; but he has recourse to them with the tranquillity of confidence, since his cause is just. The king has carried his forbearance to the utmost limit, and till honour forbade him to carry it further; the king has overlooked every thing only personally injurious to himself; he has disregarded the decisions of ignorance and the attacks of calumny, always hoping that he should be able to conduct his people without injury to that period which must sooner or later arrive, when unjust greatness shall find its bounds, and ambition, which obstinately refused to acknowledge any limits, shall at length overleap itself.

His majesty takes up arms, not to gratify a long nourished resentment, not to increase his power, nor to disturb a nation which knows to esteem itself in its natural and lawful limits, but to protect his monarchy from the fate which is prepared for it—to maintain the people of Frederick in their independence and glory—to deliver unfortunate Germany from the yoke under which its lies—and to obtain an honourable and secure peace. The day on which he shall effect this, will afford the king his noblest triumph. The events of the war, which is now beginning, are in the disposal of supreme wisdom. The king leaves to others premature boastings, as he has long left to them the miserable enjoyment of their base invectives and unanswered calumnies. But he leads to honourable combat an army worthy of its former glory. He reigns over a people of whom he may be proud; and while he is ready to shed his blood for them, he knows what he may expect from their energy and their affection. Princes, the honour of the German name, confiding in his gratitude and integrity, and who, while they fight by his side, fear not to obtain the victory, have joined their banners to his. A sovereign, who adorns with his virtues one of the first thrones in the world, is penetrated with the justice of his cause. The voice of nations every where invokes a blessing on his arms—and even where it is overawed into silence, is only more distinctly heard. With many motives to be conscious of her strength, Prussia may well be permitted to repose confidence in her high destiny.

Head Quarters at Erfurt,
Oct. 9, 1806.

CITY OF DUBLIN ELECTION.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20.

At the final close of the poll, after eight days contest, the numbers were:

For Mr. Grattan	- -	1675
Mr. Shaw	- - -	1638
Mr. Latouche	- -	1522

It was signified that mr. Latouche would discontinue the poll: the books were of course closed, and messrs Grattan and Shaw declared elected. The different candidates addressed the electors, mr. Latouche declaring his intention of petitioning against mr. Shaw, no way doubting of establishing hereafter his right to the honour of being their legal representative.

The carriage of mr. Grattan, (the body of a four-wheeled phæton,) was decorated richly, and with great elegance. The seat, fringed with silver lace, was lined with scarlet cloth, which was extended over the footboard and platform; the outside was covered with a slate colour silk. A light canopy, supported by two slender pillars, ornamented at its base with a frize of pink, and festooned with slate-colour silk, produced a dome of agreeable effect. The front of the carriage displayed the city arms, its sides and back the harp and crown, on a ground of the national colour, over which was an arch of living laurel.

Mr. Shaw's procession moved from the

the huſtings through Capel-ſtreet, Parliament-ſtreet, Dame-ſtreet, College-green, Grafton-ſtreet, and to his houſe in Merrion-ſquare.

The vehicle of mr. Shaw (alſo the body of a four-wheel chaiſe) diſcovered an arrangement of taſtefulneſs. A treillage or lattice work of blue and white ribbon formed the ſides and back, the upper part feſtooned with blue ſilk; ſprigs of laurel were blended with the other ornaments, the whole in better ſtyle than we have been accuſtomed to ſee evaneſcent vehicles of this nature.

Mr. Shaw, at different pauſes of the proceſſion, diſtributed conſiderable ſums of ſilver among the populace, and we have the pleaſure of announcing, as far as hath come to our knowledge, that every thing paſſed over in the day without any irregularity on the part of an incalculable multitude aggregated on the occaſion.

Very ſplendid illuminations took place in ſeveral parts of the city laſt night in conſequence of the election of the right. hon. Henry Grattan, and mr. Shaw.

So ſevere a conteſt has not occurred in Dublin for forty years. Three thouſand and three were polled!

The anxiety manifeſted by the citizens of Dublin for the ſucceſs of their friends was never, we believe, exceeded upon any former occaſion, nor more actively exerted than during the late ſent election for the city of Dublin.

The memorable conteſt for the city of Dublin which took place between the late illuſtrious and much lamented duke of Leinſter, when marquis of Kildare, and John Latouche, eſq. (father of the preſent candidate) was in the year 1767, and was occaſioned by the vacancy which occurred by the death of the right hon Henry Grattan's father, who died recorder of Dublin, and one of its repreſentatives in the then parliament of Ireland.

COUNTY DUBLIN.

Saturday Nov. 22d, the election for the county of Dublin commenced. Mr. Hamilton was propoſed by mr. Kennedy, and ſeconded by mr. Baker.

Mr. Falkiner was propoſed by mr. Finlay, ſeconded by colonel Talbot.

Mr. White was propoſed by general Pratt, and ſeconded by ſir Eraſmus Burrowes.

The candidates ſeverally addreſſed the electors.

A poll being demanded, there appeared—for mr. Hamilton 8—mr. Falkiner 7—mr. White 5.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27.

Eighth Day.

This day at eleven o'clock the high ſheriff, cauſed the uſual proclamations at the cloſe of an election to be made; (mr. White having declined) which being done, he proclaimed that the number of freeholders who polled at the preſent election, were

For Hans Hamilton, eſq.	545
Colonel Falkiner,	455
Luke White, eſq.	357

Whereupon he declared Hans Hamilton, eſq. and Frederick John Falkiner, eſq. duly elected to repreſent the county of Dublin in the imperial parliament.

Between two and three o'clock the proceſſion of the ſucceſsful candidates proceeded from the ſeſſion-houſe, Kilmainham.

The route was through James's-ſtreet, Thomas-ſtreet, Bridge-foot-ſtreet, the Queen's-bridge, Arran, Inns, and Ormond-quays, Eſſex-bridge, Parliament-ſtreet, Dame-ſtreet, College-green, Weſtmoreland-ſtreet. Carliſle-bridge, Sackville-ſtreet, Cavendiſh, and Gardiner's-rows, Great Denmark-ſtreet, Gardiner's-place, and thence along the north and eaſt ranges, and finally, the ſouth range of Mountjoy-ſquare, to the town reſidence of Hans Hamilton, eſq.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Browne, of Santry.—In Dame-court, Mr. Tobias Bourke, after a tedious illneſs occaſioned by lying in a damp bed in the town of Newry.—At Caſſino, near Rathdrum, ſincerely and deſervedly lamented, Abraham Critchly, eſq. treaſurer of the county Wicklow, which office he filled with integrity and punctuality for 22 years.

Thomas Moore Esqr.